

**MARVEL**

AARON  
BARTEL  
PÉREZ  
WILSON

# THE MIGHTY THOR

#1



at the gates of

**VALHALLA**

NICK  
DERINGTON



# The mighty THOR

## AT THE GATES OF VALHALLA

JANE FOSTER, THE MIGHTY THOR, DIED SAVING THE ASGARDIANS FROM A MONSTER CALLED THE MANGOG. BUT WITH THE COMBINED POWER OF THE ODINSON, ODIN AND THE MOTHER STORM—THE SENTIENT TEMPEST THAT HAD INHABITED MJOLNIR—JANE CAME BACK TO LIFE. NOW SHE HAS A FIGHTING CHANCE AGAINST HER CANCER...AND THE ODINSON HAS A CHANCE AT WORTHINESS AS HE REGAINS HIS MANTLE.

FOR THERE MUST ALWAYS BE A THOR.

### THE TOMORROW GIRLS

IN THE FAR FUTURE, THOR RULES ASGARD AND HAS THREE GRANDDAUGHTERS—FRIGG, ELLISIV AND ATLI. THEY CALL THEMSELVES THE GODDESSES OF THUNDER.

### THE LORD OF THE REALMS

MALEKITH, THE KING OF THE DARK ELVES, AND HIS DARK CABAL ARE WAGING WAR ACROSS THE TEN REALMS, AND WITH THE ASGARDIANS WOUNDED AND SCATTERED, NOW IS HIS TIME TO STRIKE.

WRITER:

JASON AARON

ARTISTS:

JEN BARTEL ("THE TOMORROW GIRLS") AND RAMÓN PÉREZ ("THE LORD OF THE REALMS")

COLOR ARTIST:

MATTHEW WILSON

LETTERER & PRODUCTION:

VC's JOE SABINO

COVER ARTIST:

NICK DERINGTON

VARIANT COVER ARTISTS:

RON GARNEY & MATT MILLA

ASSOCIATE EDITOR:

SARAH BRUNSTAD

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WIL MOSS

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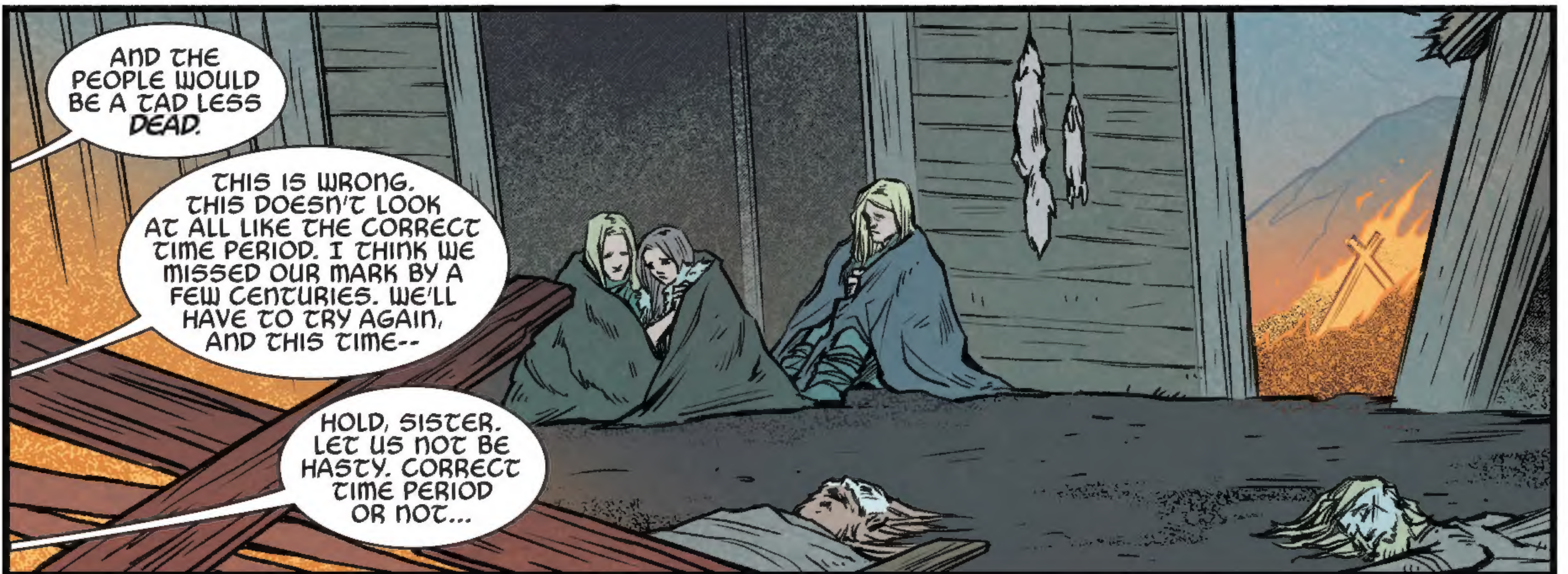
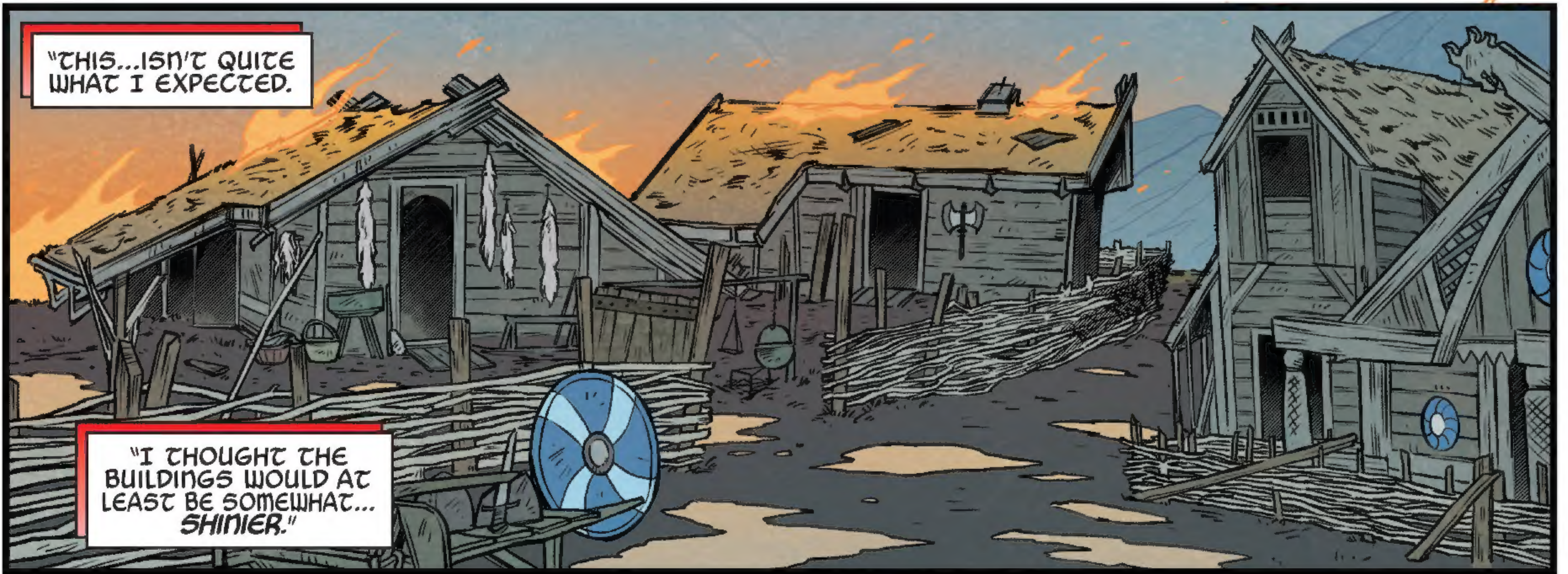
EXEC. PRODUCER:

ALAN FINE



THOR CREATED BY STAN LEE, LARRY LIEBER & JACK KIRBY







I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M ABOUT TO MURDER TROLLS! THIS IS A DREAM COME TRUE!

THIS IS NOT THE MISSION! WE SHOULD SAVE THIS VILLAGE QUICKLY AND MOVE ON!

RELAX, SISTER. WE'VE JUST TRAVELED A FEW BILLION YEARS INTO THE PAST. WE CAN SPARE A COUPLE MOMENTS.

AND TO ANSWER YOUR QUESTION, MY NEW TROLL FRIEND, WE ARE THE *GODDESSES OF THUNDER!*

HUZZAH FOR SMITING!

AND WE ARE GOING TO BE *SMITING* YOU NOW!





ASGARD.  
UNTOLD EONS  
FROM NOW.

ARE YOU  
SURE WE DIDN'T  
PUT TOO MUCH  
IN HIS MEAD?

HE LOOKS  
DEAD.

DEAD MEN  
DON'T TYPICALLY  
**SNORE** THAT  
LOUD.

WE USED THE  
EXACT RIGHT AMOUNT  
OF SLEEPING BERRIES.  
I MADE SURE OF IT. HE'LL  
BE OUT FOR HOURS. BUT  
WE SHOULDN'T WASTE  
TIME, SISTERS.  
LET'S GO.

"WASTE TIME."  
IS THAT YOUR IDEA OF  
A JEST, **ELLISIV**? IF THIS  
WORKS, WE'LL BE ABLE TO  
WASTE ALL THE TIME WE  
WANT. AND I CAN SKIP  
OVER EVERY BATH NIGHT  
FOR THE REST  
OF MY LIFE.

THIS IS  
NOTHING TO BE  
UNDERTAKEN LIGHTLY,  
**ATLI**. IF WE'RE NOT  
CAREFUL, WE COULD  
UNRAVEL THE VERY  
FABRIC OF THE  
UNIVERSE.

IF WE CAN  
UNDERTAKE IT  
AT ALL. YOU TRULY  
BELIEVE YOU'VE  
FINALLY FOUND  
A WAY?

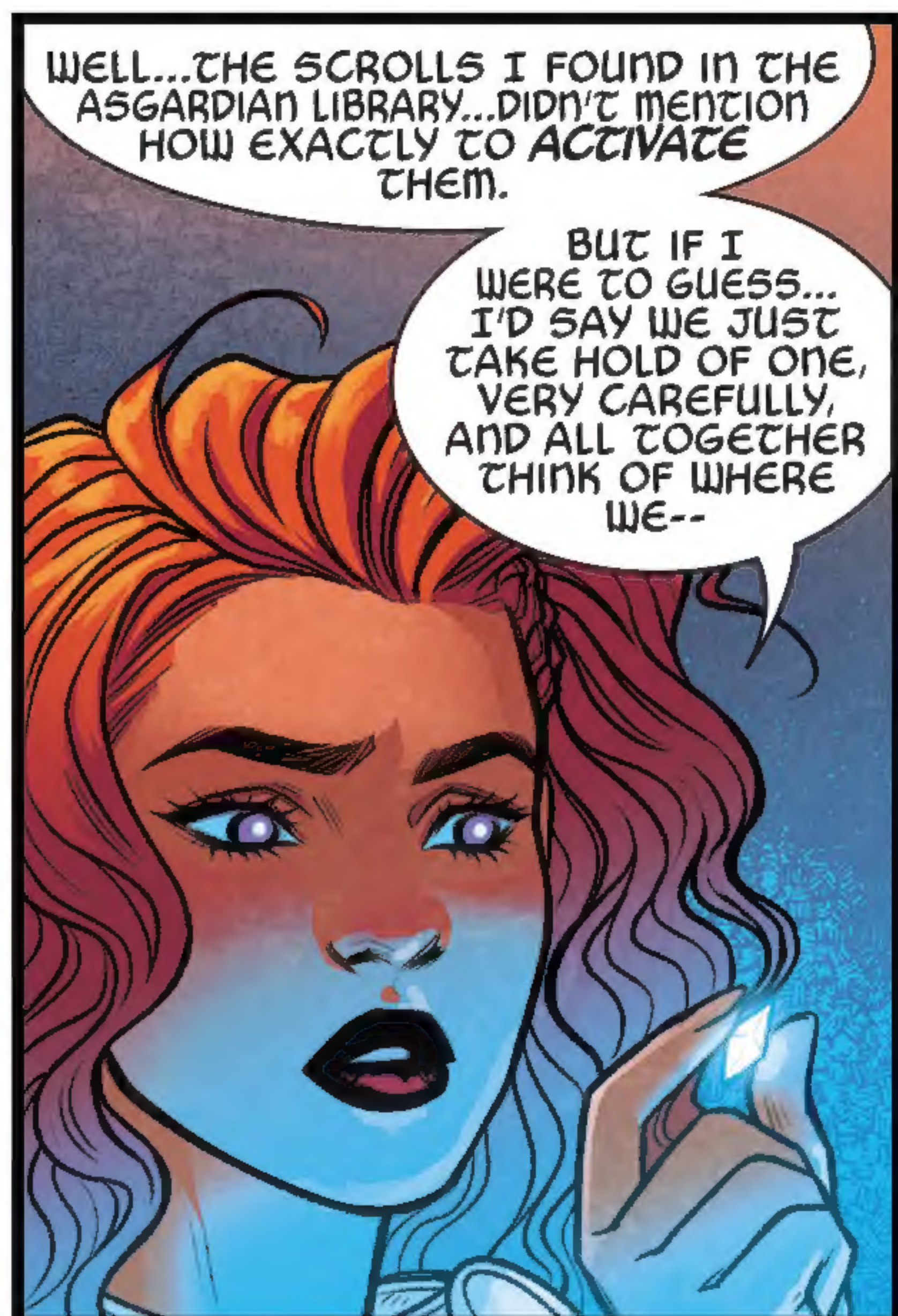
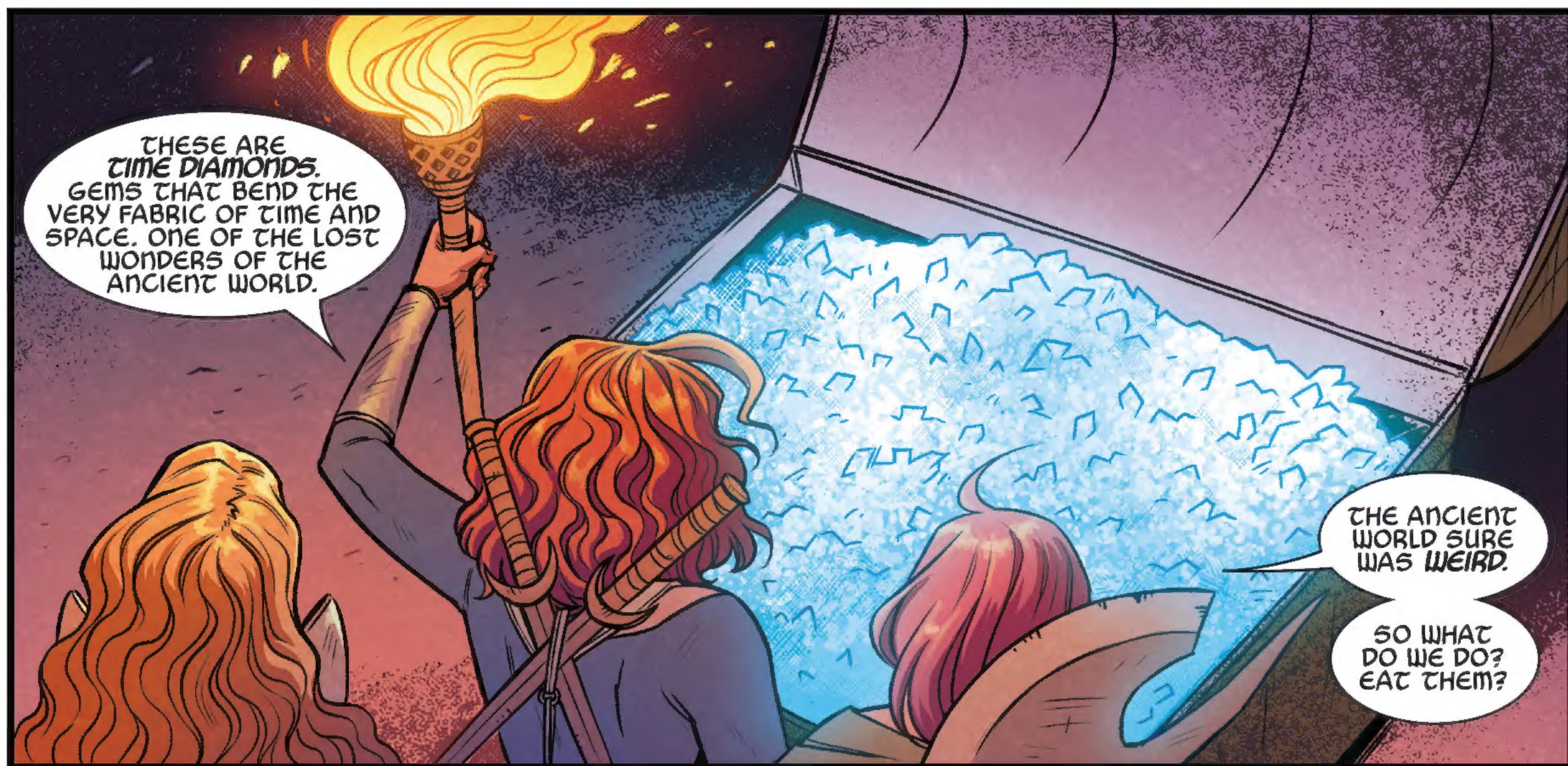
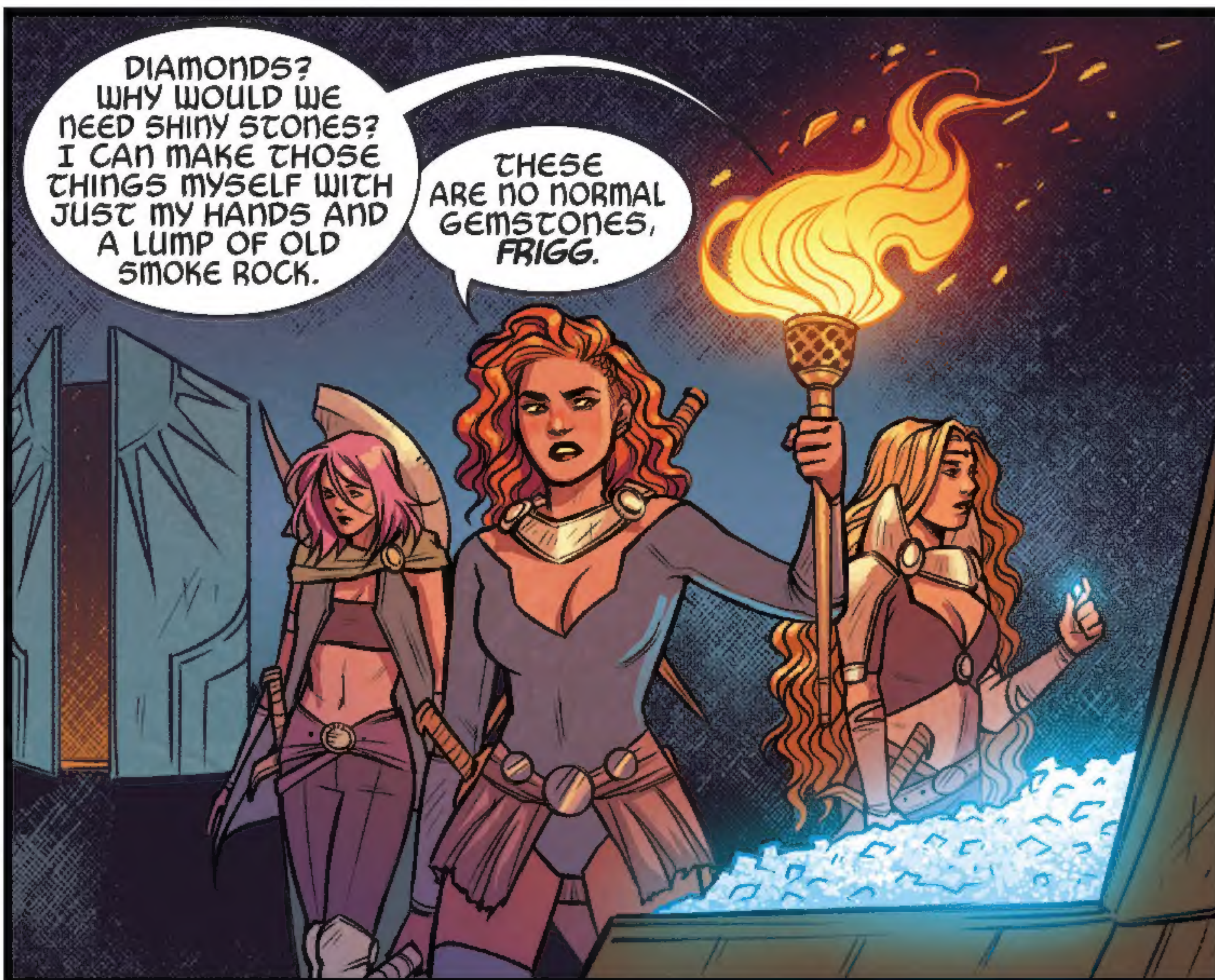
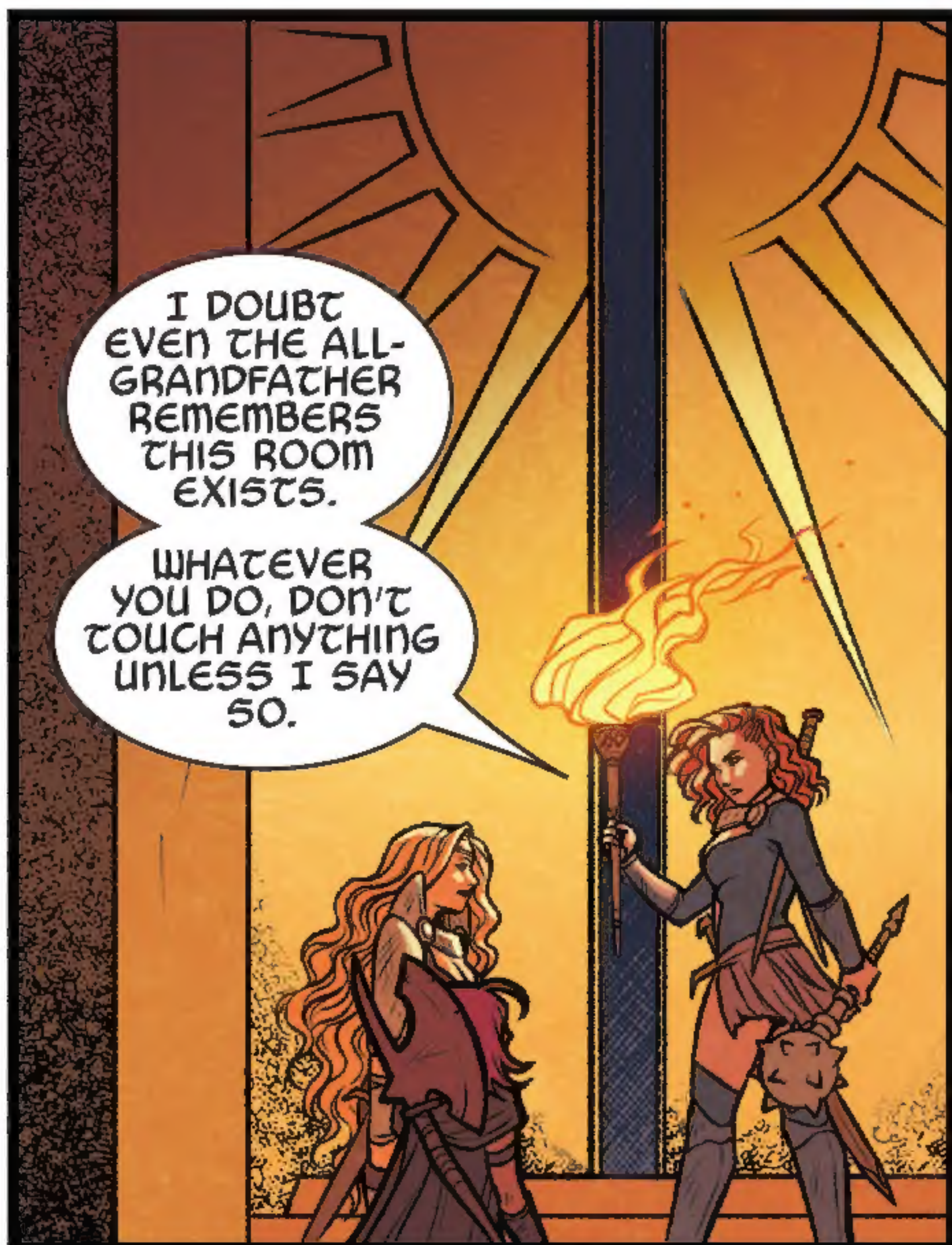
LET ME  
GUESS. YOU  
FOUND IT IN A  
BORING OLD  
BOOK.

ASGARD IS  
MORE ANCIENT  
THAN ANY OF US  
CAN IMAGINE. FAR  
OLDER THAN EVEN  
**GRANDFATHER THOR**.  
ITS SECRETS  
ARE WITHOUT  
NUMBER.

WHILE YOU  
TWO SPEND YOUR  
TIME WHACKING  
METEORS AND CHASING  
STABLE BOYS, I'VE  
BEEN PAINSTAKINGLY  
**CATALOGUING**  
THOSE SECRETS.

AND TWO  
DAYS AGO, I  
FOUND **EXACTLY**  
WHAT WE'VE BEEN  
SEARCHING  
FOR.







AND SO...

TROLLS!  
HOW DID I  
EVER LIVE THIS  
LONG WITHOUT  
TROLLS IN  
MY LIFE?!

TELL ME  
I CAN BRING  
SOME HOME  
WITH US!



ABSOLUTELY  
NOT! GODS, I  
HOPE WE'RE NOT  
CORRUPTING THE  
TIMESTREAM JUST  
BY SMITING THESE  
THINGS.

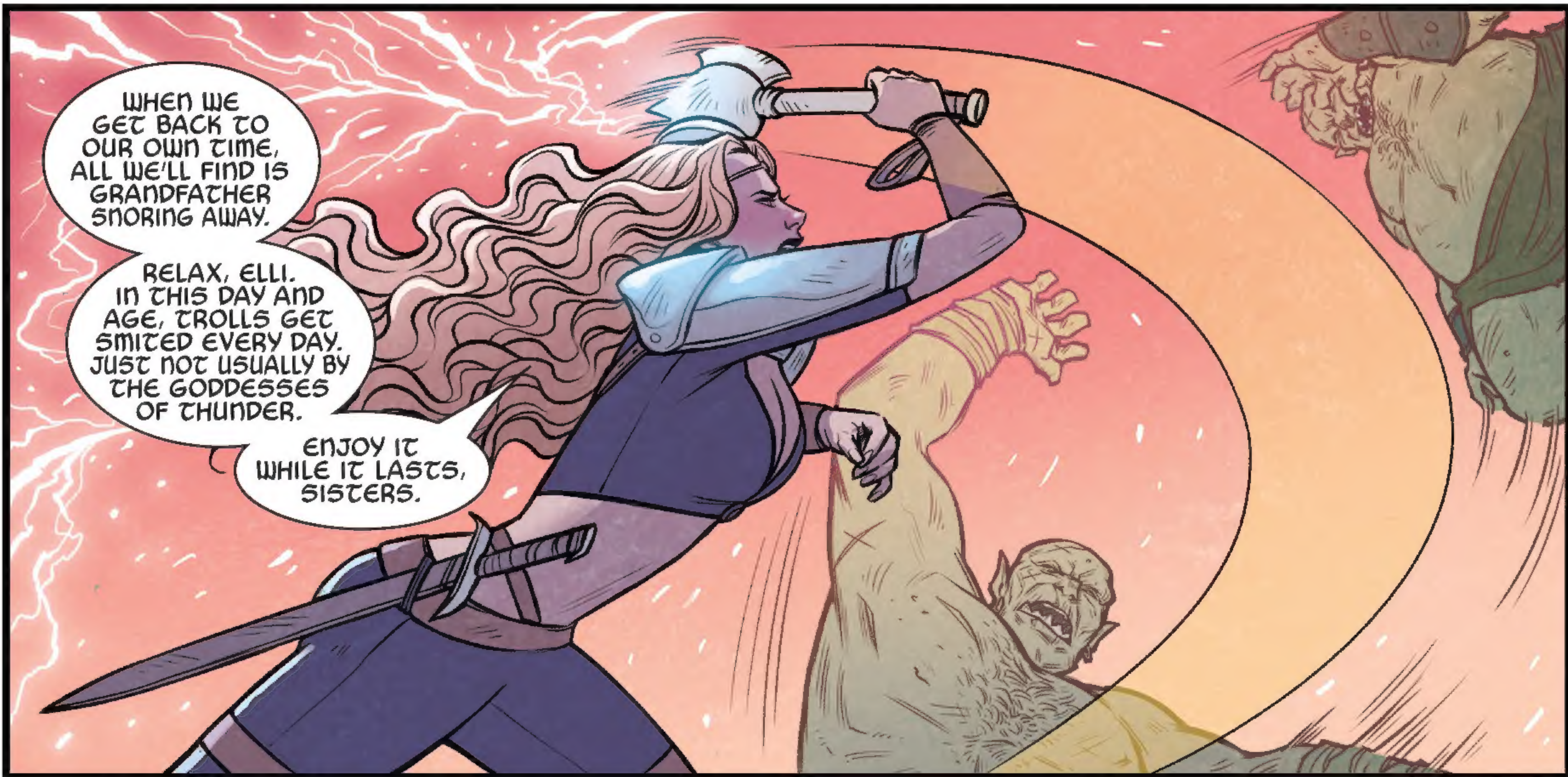
WHEN WE  
GET BACK TO  
OUR OWN TIME,  
WE'RE LIABLE TO FIND  
A TROLL SITTING  
ON THE THRONE  
OF ASGARD!



WHEN WE  
GET BACK TO  
OUR OWN TIME,  
ALL WE'LL FIND IS  
GRANDFATHER  
SNORING AWAY.

RELAX, ELLI.  
IN THIS DAY AND  
AGE, TROLLS GET  
SMITED EVERY DAY.  
JUST NOT USUALLY BY  
THE GODDESSES  
OF THUNDER.

ENJOY IT  
WHILE IT LASTS,  
SISTERS.

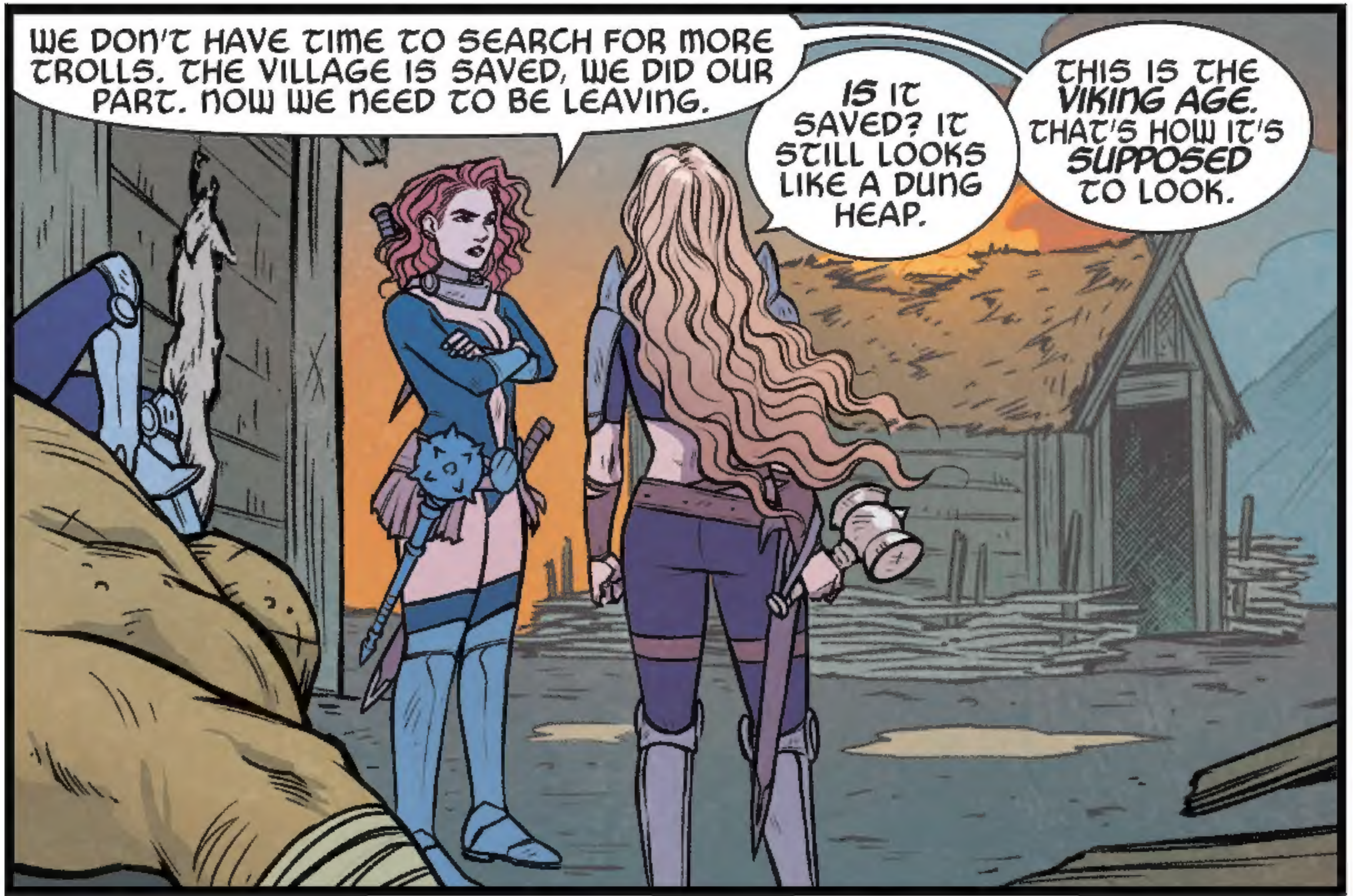






GAAGGGGH!  
THAT DIDN'T  
LAST LONG  
ENOUGH!

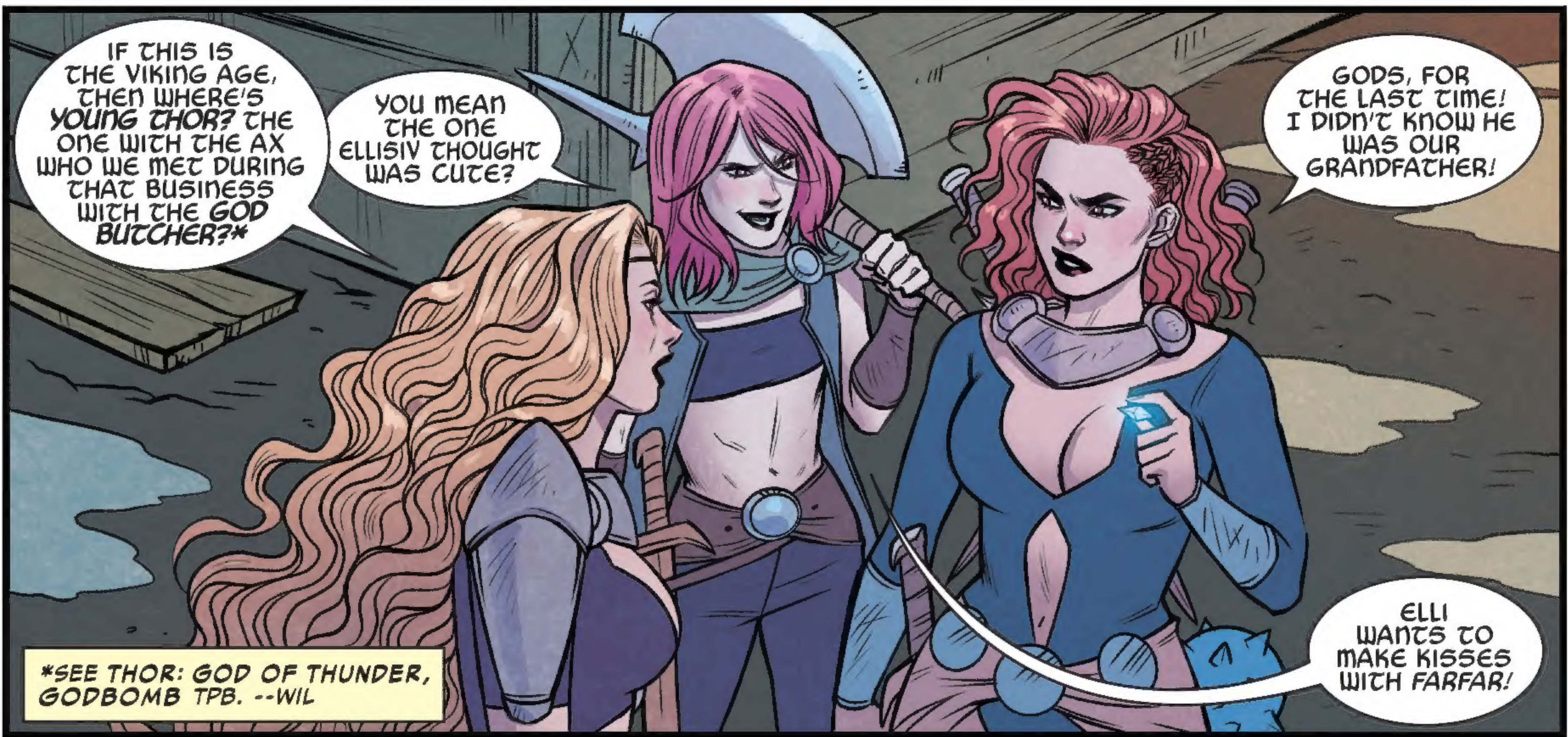
I WANT  
MORE  
TROLLS!



WE DON'T HAVE TIME TO SEARCH FOR MORE  
TROLLS. THE VILLAGE IS SAVED, WE DID OUR  
PART. NOW WE NEED TO BE LEAVING.

IS IT  
SAVED? IT  
STILL LOOKS  
LIKE A DUNG  
HEAP.

THIS IS THE  
VIKING AGE.  
THAT'S HOW IT'S  
SUPPOSED  
TO LOOK.



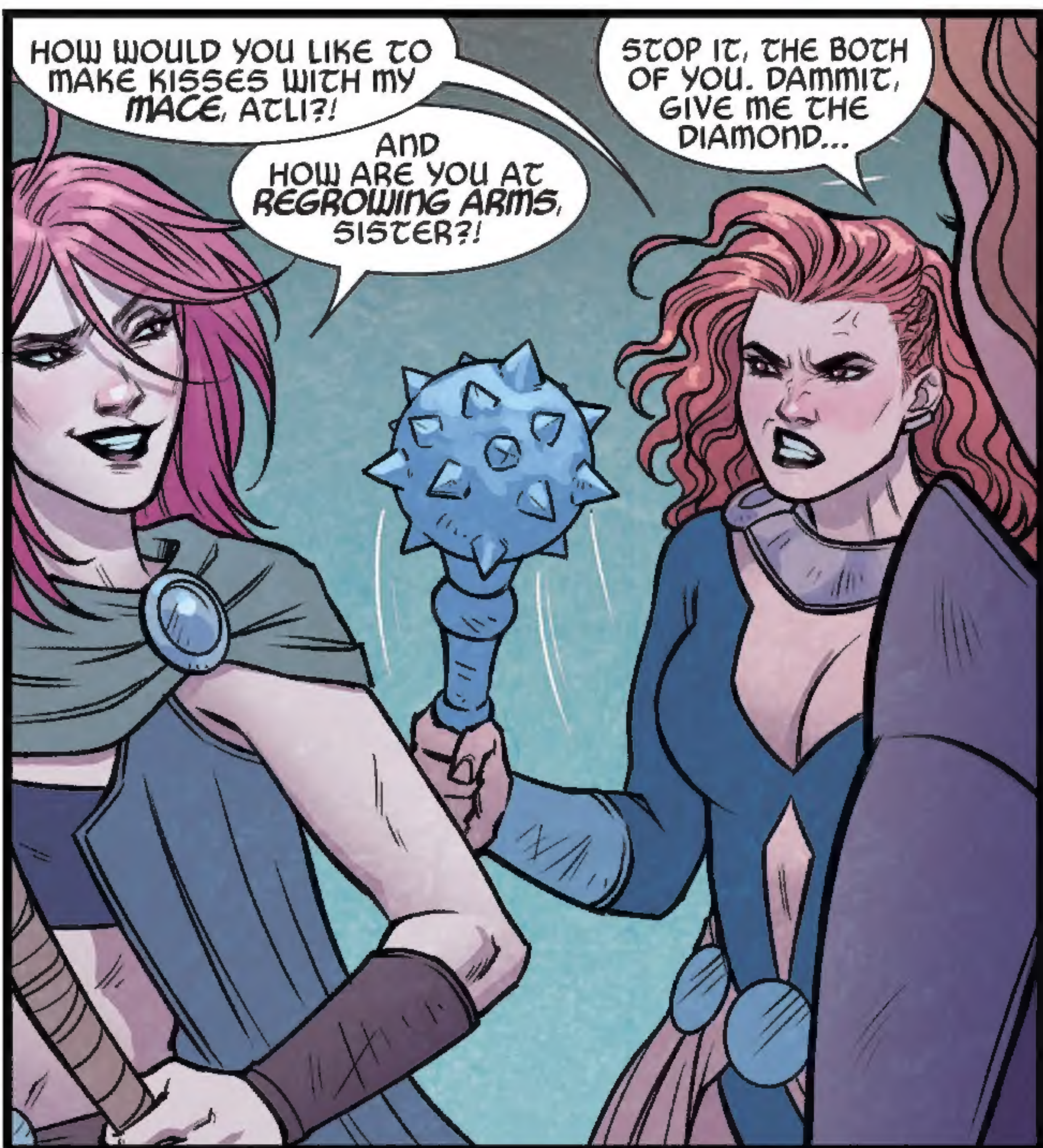
IF THIS IS  
THE VIKING AGE,  
THEN WHERE'S  
**YOUNG THOR**? THE  
ONE WITH THE AX  
WHO WE MET DURING  
THAT BUSINESS  
WITH THE GOD  
BUTCHER?\*

YOU MEAN  
THE ONE  
ELLISIV THOUGHT  
WAS CUTE?

GODS, FOR  
THE LAST TIME!  
I DIDN'T KNOW HE  
WAS OUR  
GRANDFATHER!

ELLI  
WANTS TO  
MAKE KISSES  
WITH FARFAR!

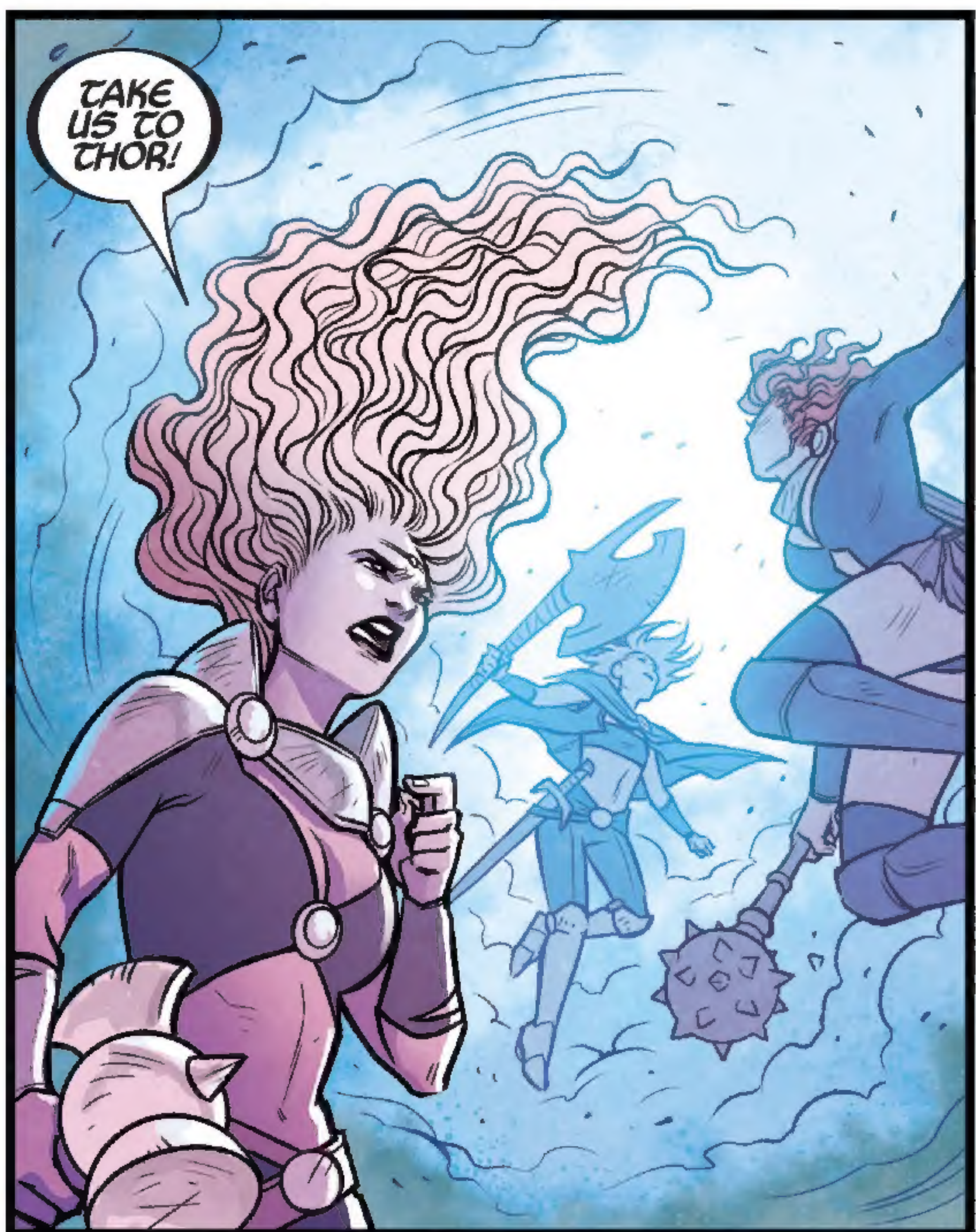
\*SEE THOR: GOD OF THUNDER,  
GODBOMB TPB. --WIL



HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO  
MAKE KISSES WITH MY  
MACE, ATLI?!

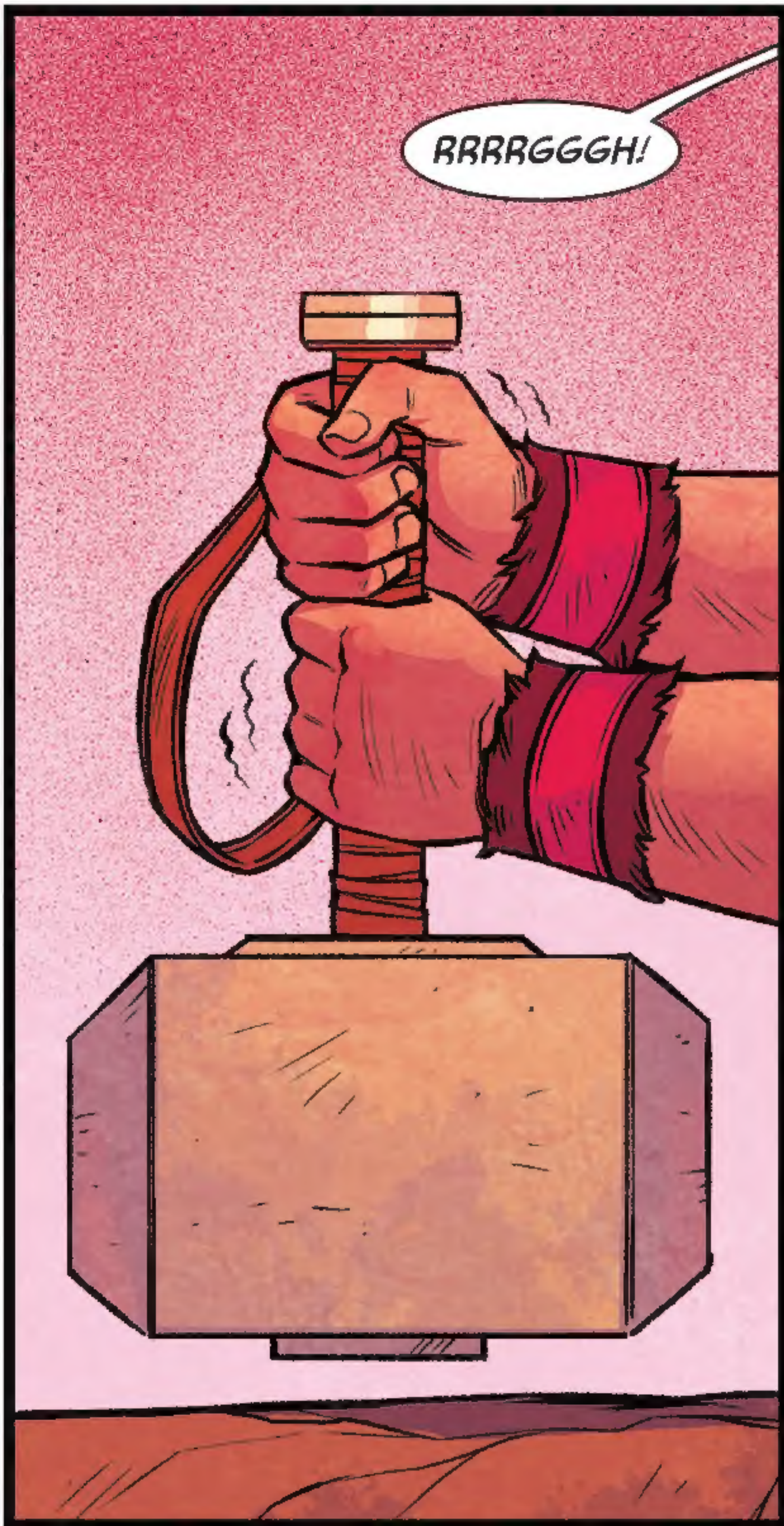
AND  
HOW ARE YOU AT  
REGROWING ARMS,  
SISTER?!

STOP IT, THE BOTH  
OF YOU. DAMMIT,  
GIVE ME THE  
DIAMOND...



TAKE  
US TO  
THOR!



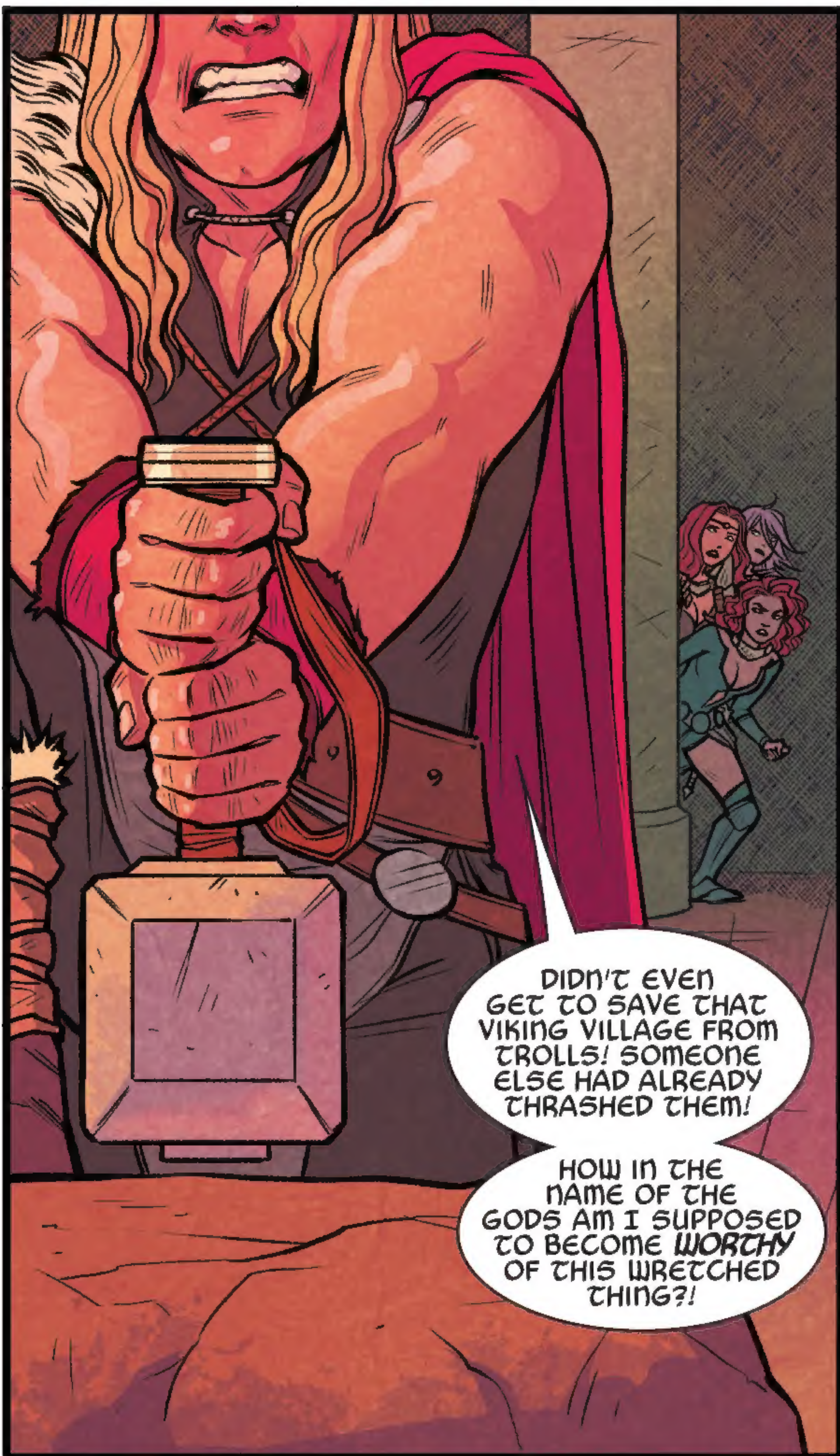


RRRRGGGH!



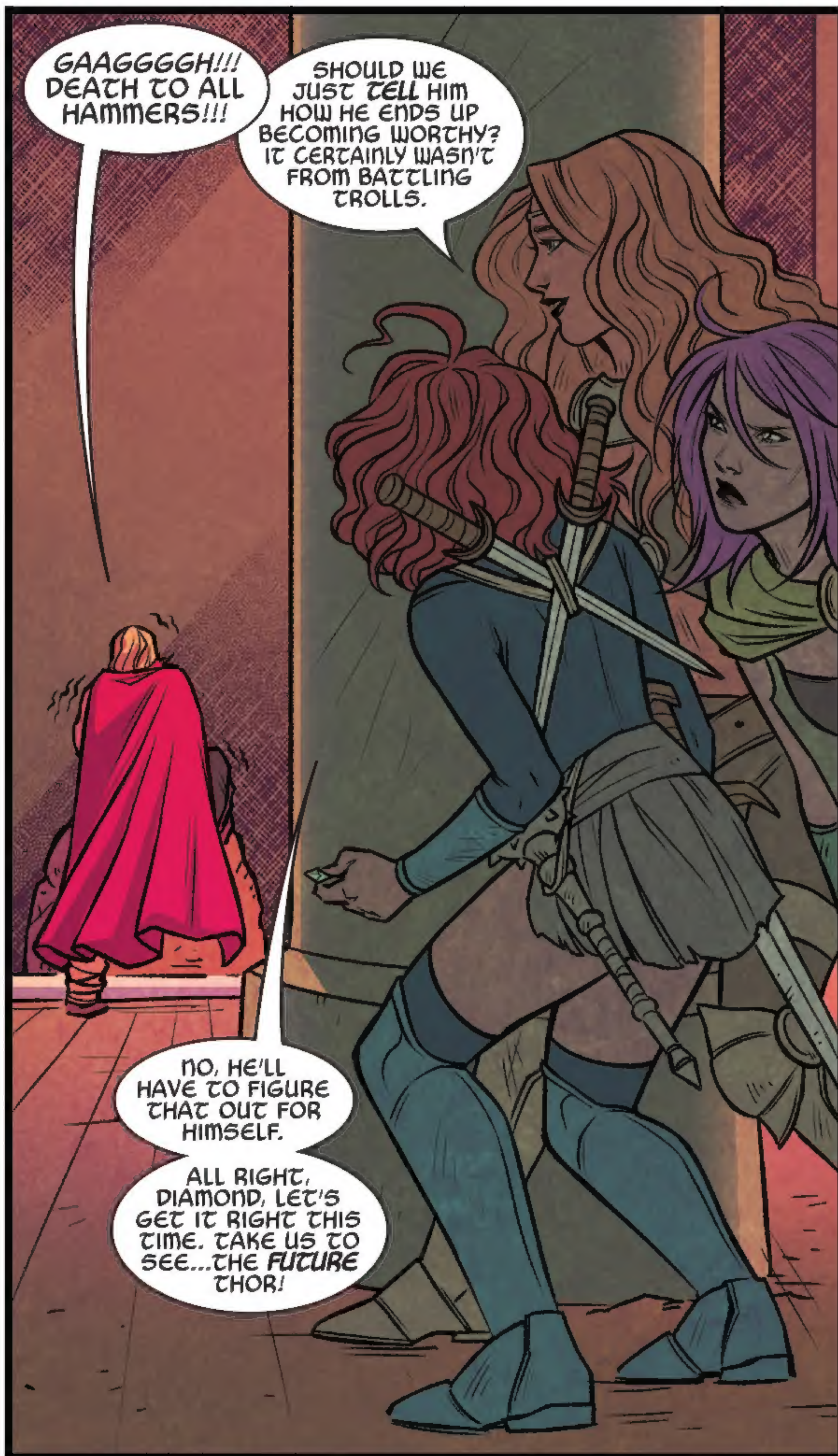
STUPID!  
BLASTED!  
HAMMER!

STILL CAN...  
BARELY LIFT IT!  
GARRRRGGH!!!



DIDN'T EVEN  
GET TO SAVE THAT  
VIKING VILLAGE FROM  
TROLLS! SOMEONE  
ELSE HAD ALREADY  
THRASHED THEM!

HOW IN THE  
NAME OF THE  
GODS AM I SUPPOSED  
TO BECOME *WORTHY*  
OF THIS WRETCHED  
THING?!



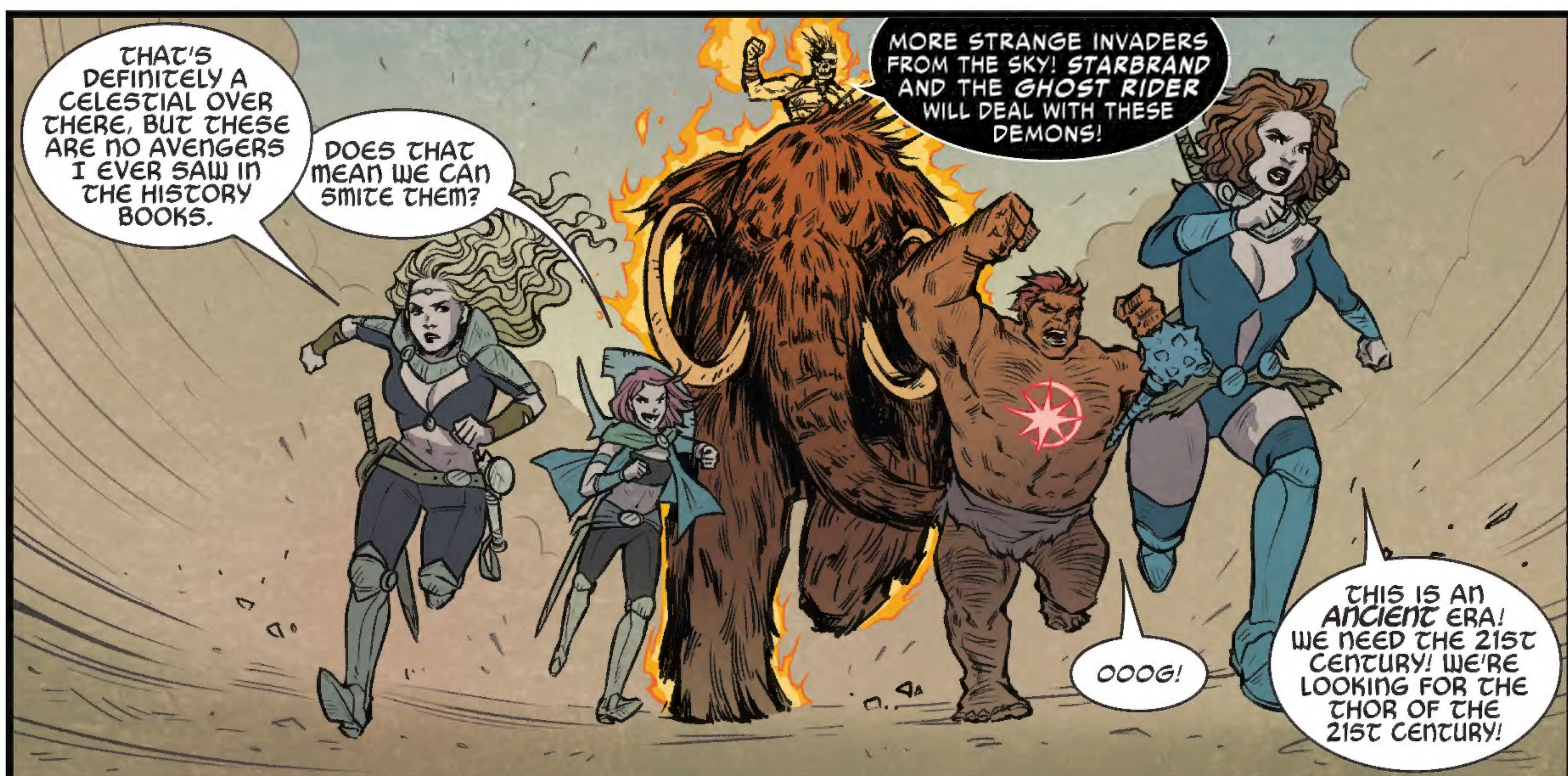
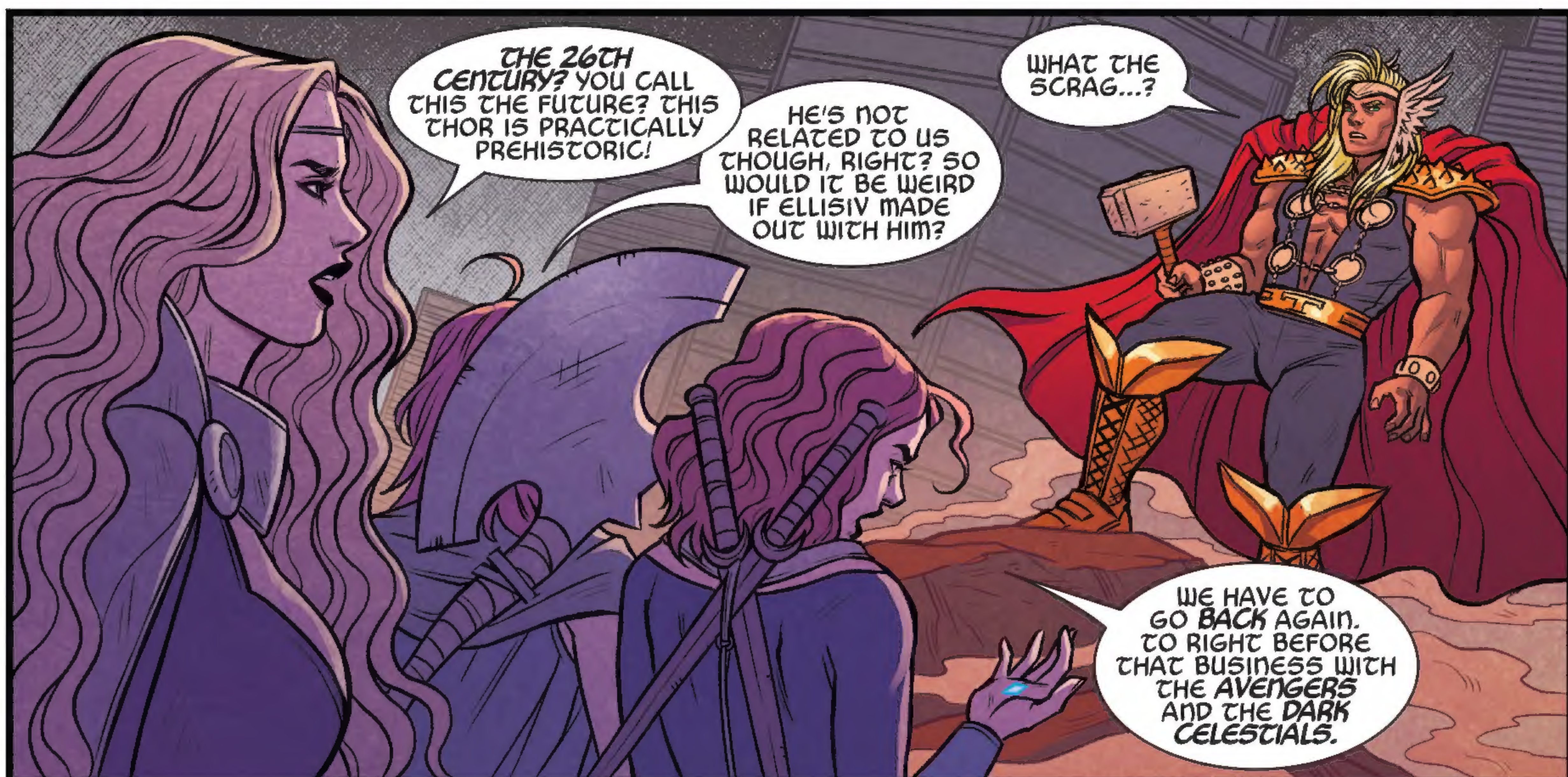
GAAGGGGH!!!  
DEATH TO ALL  
HAMMERS!!!

SHOULD WE  
JUST TELL HIM  
HOW HE ENDS UP  
BECOMING WORTHY?  
IT CERTAINLY WASN'T  
FROM BATTLING  
TROLLS.

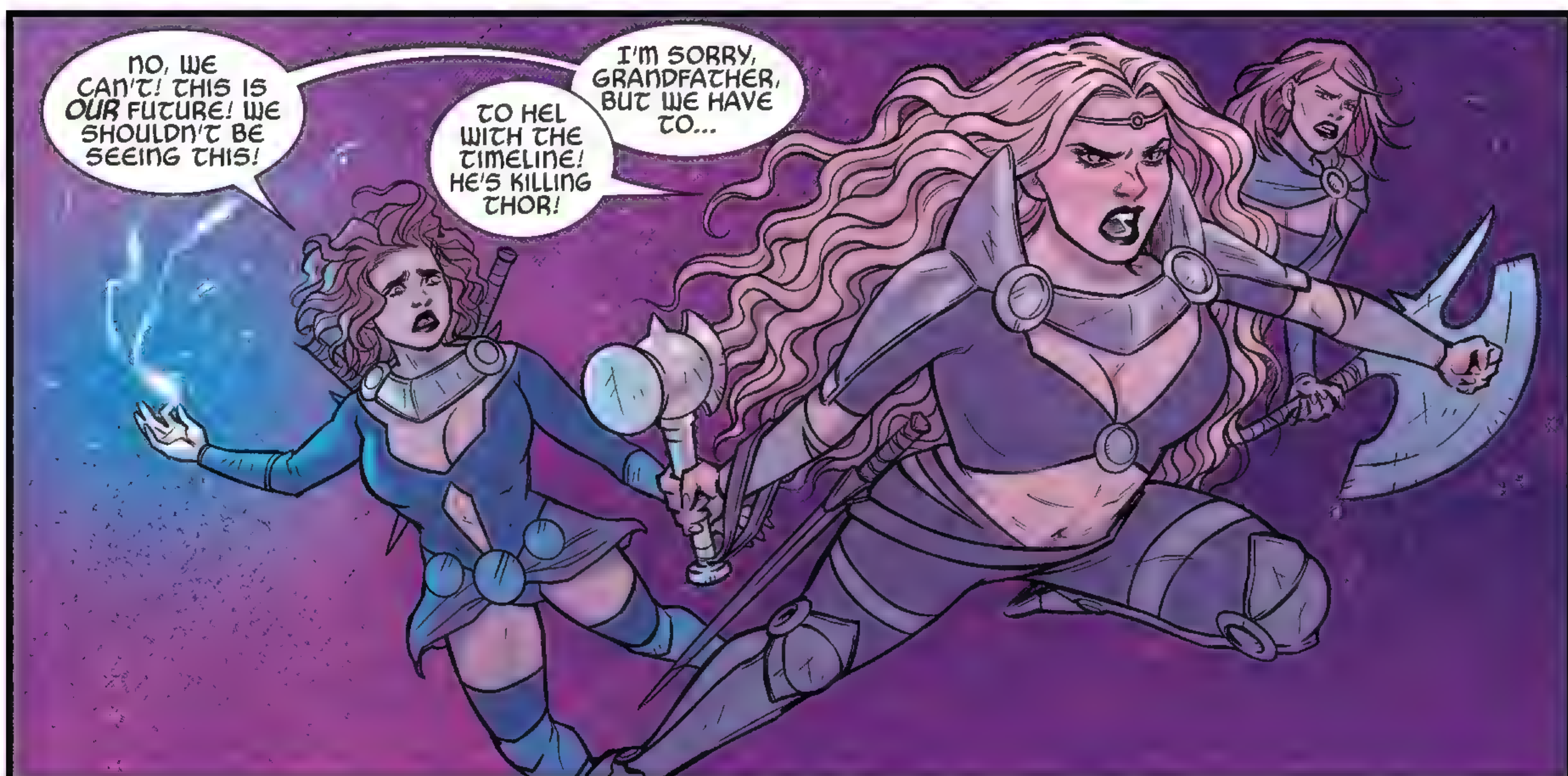
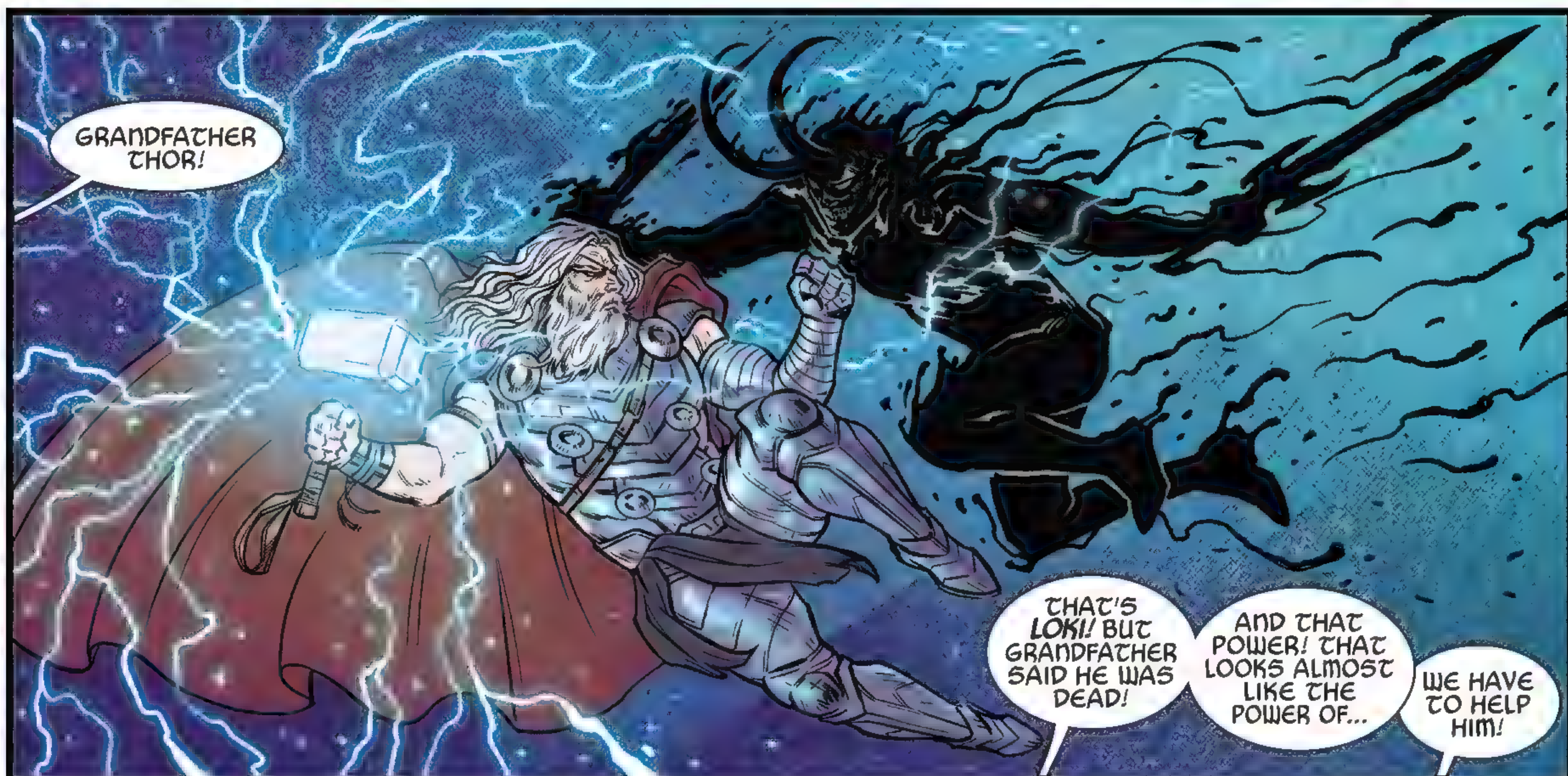
NO, HE'LL  
HAVE TO FIGURE  
THAT OUT FOR  
HIMSELF.

ALL RIGHT,  
DIAMOND, LET'S  
GET IT RIGHT THIS  
TIME. TAKE US TO  
SEE...THE FUTURE  
THOR!

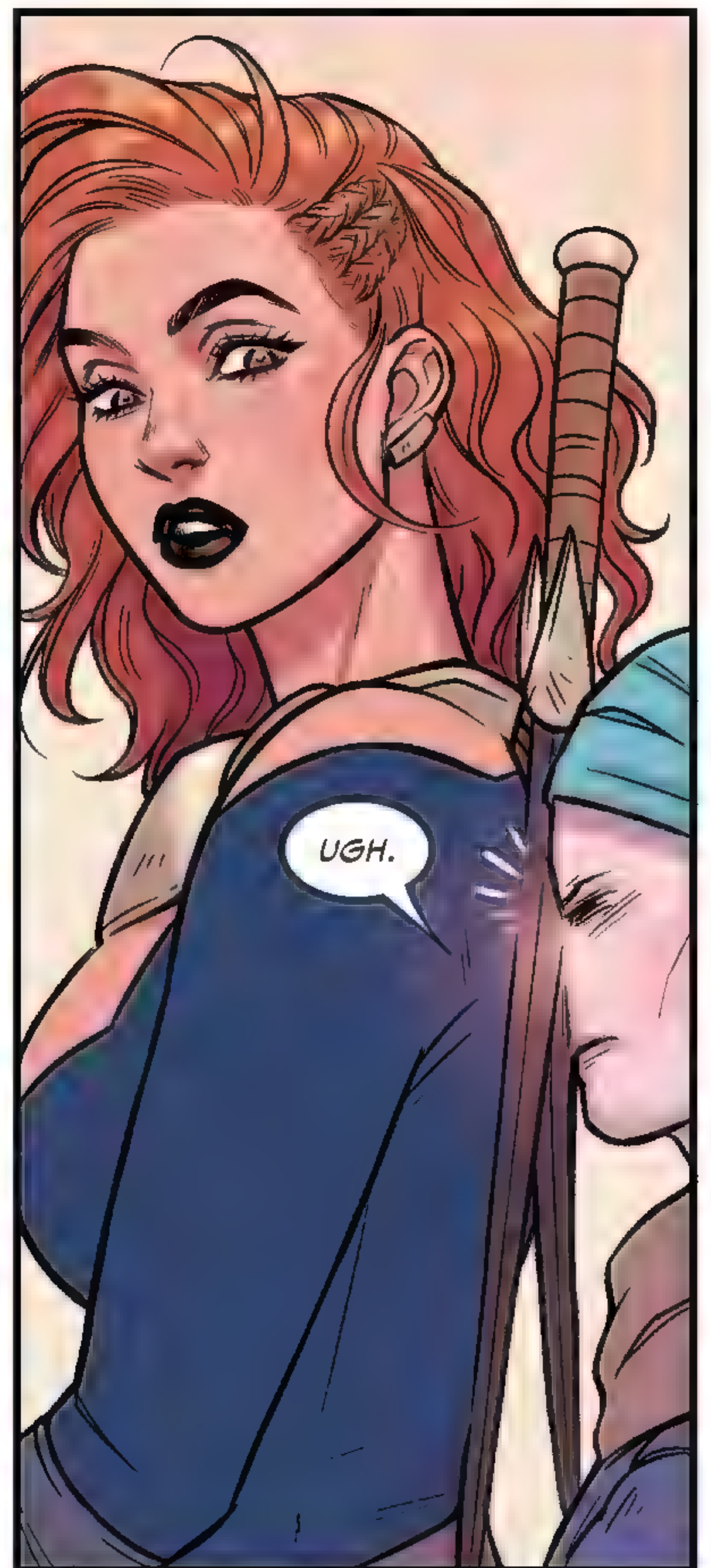
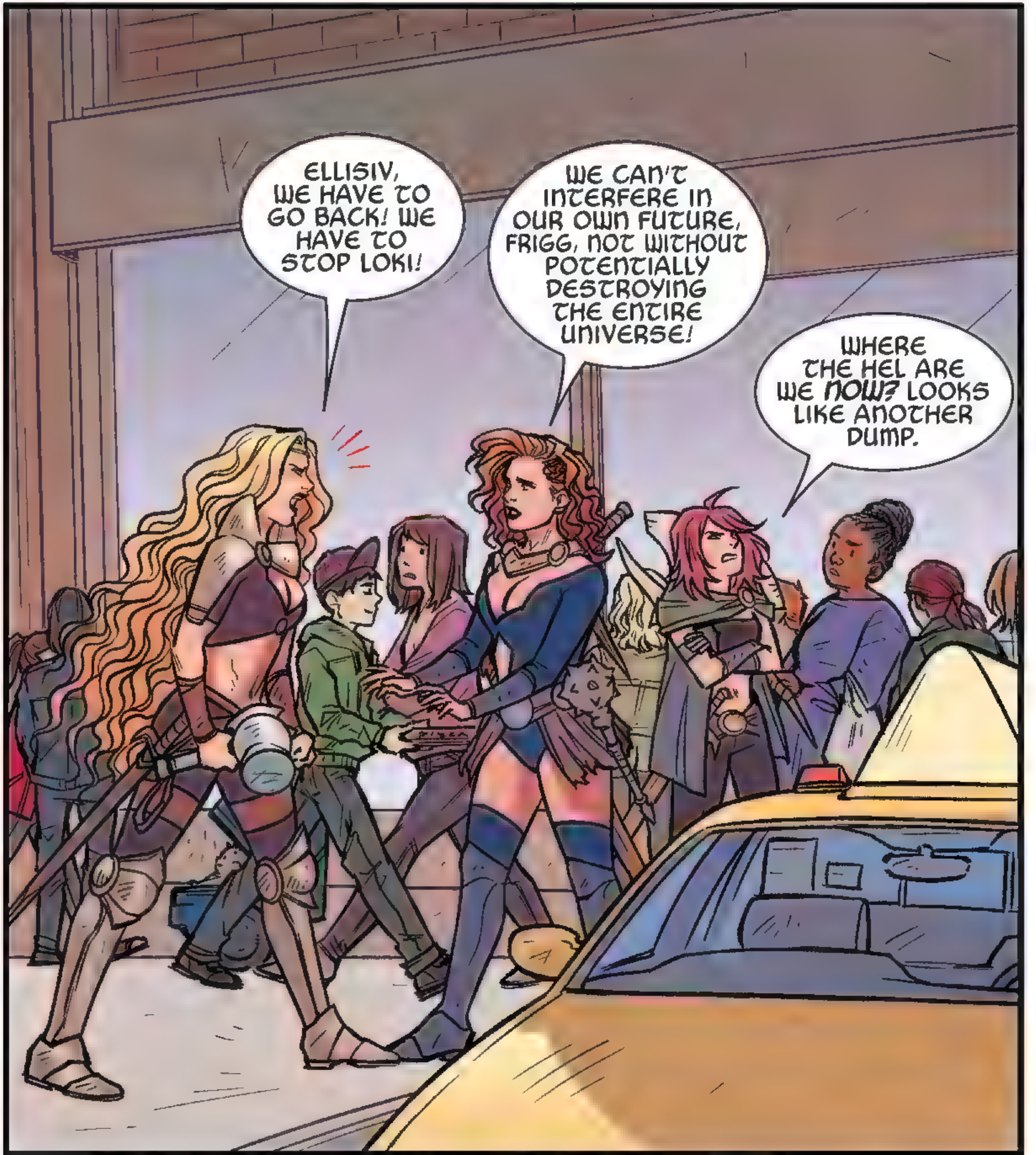
















OH, SORRY.  
I WASN'T  
WATCHING WHERE  
I WAS...



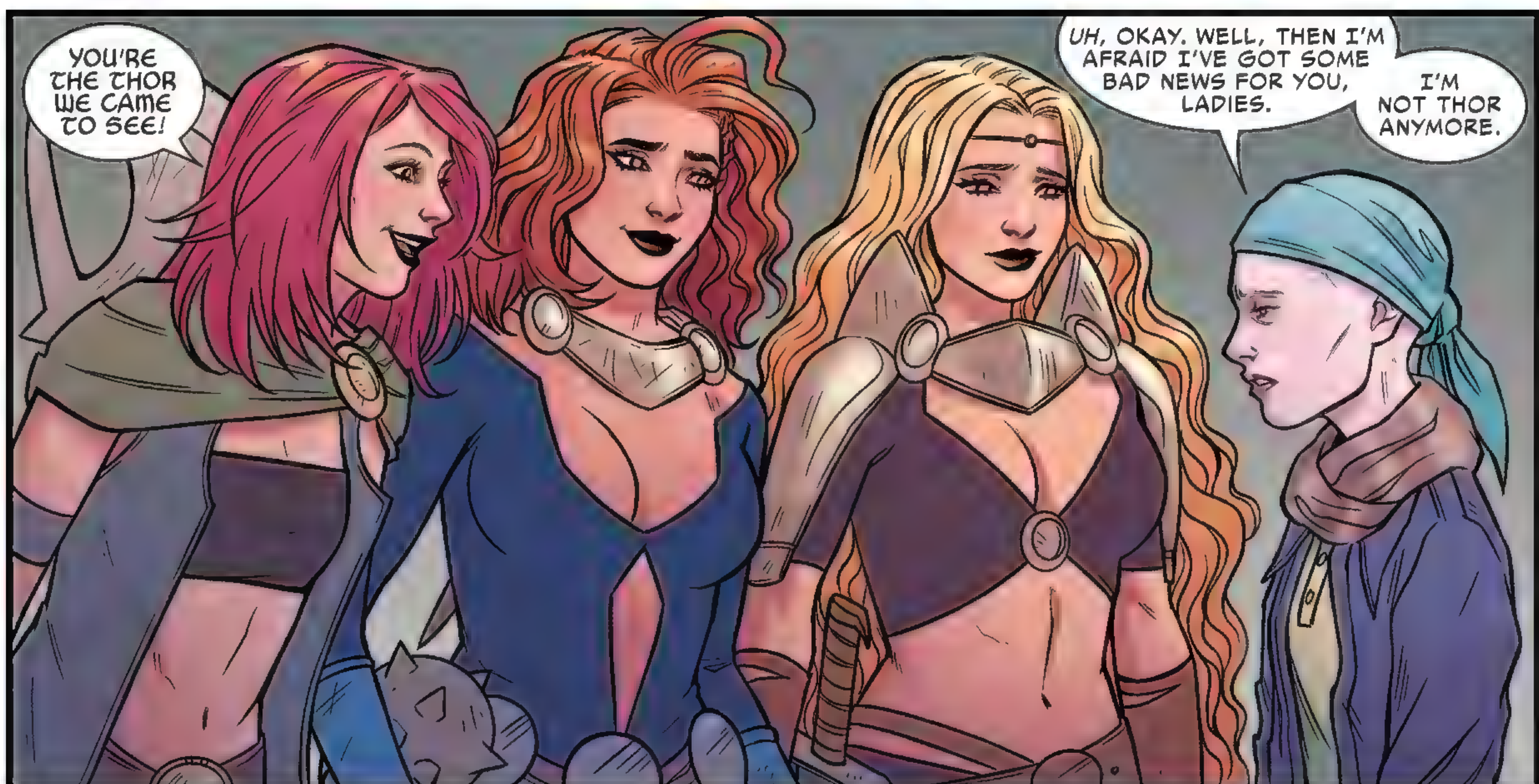
UMM...

SHOULD  
I KNOW YOU  
GIRLS FROM  
SOMEWHERE?

IT'S  
HER.

IT'S YOU.  
YOU'RE...

JANE  
FOSTER.

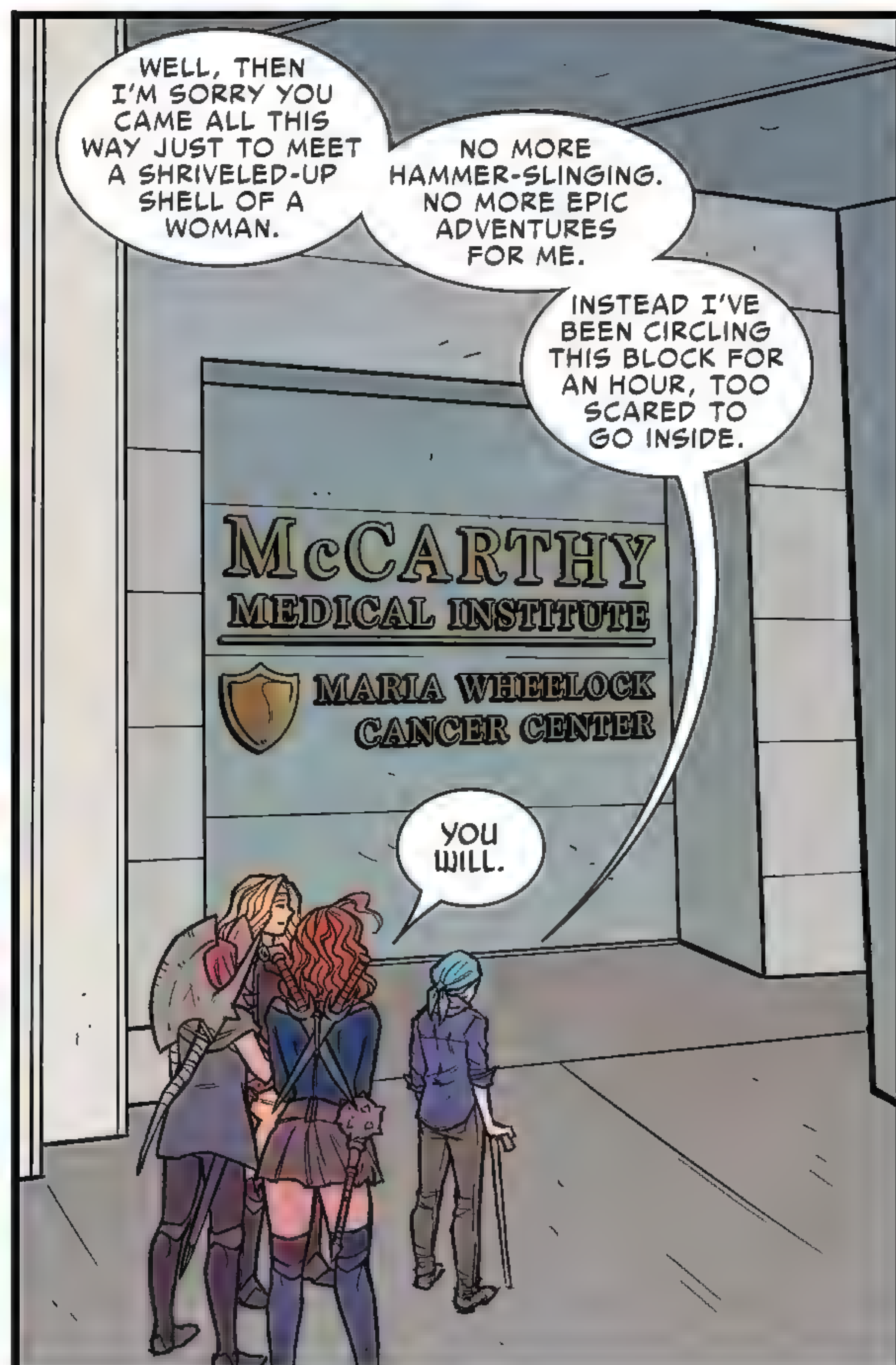
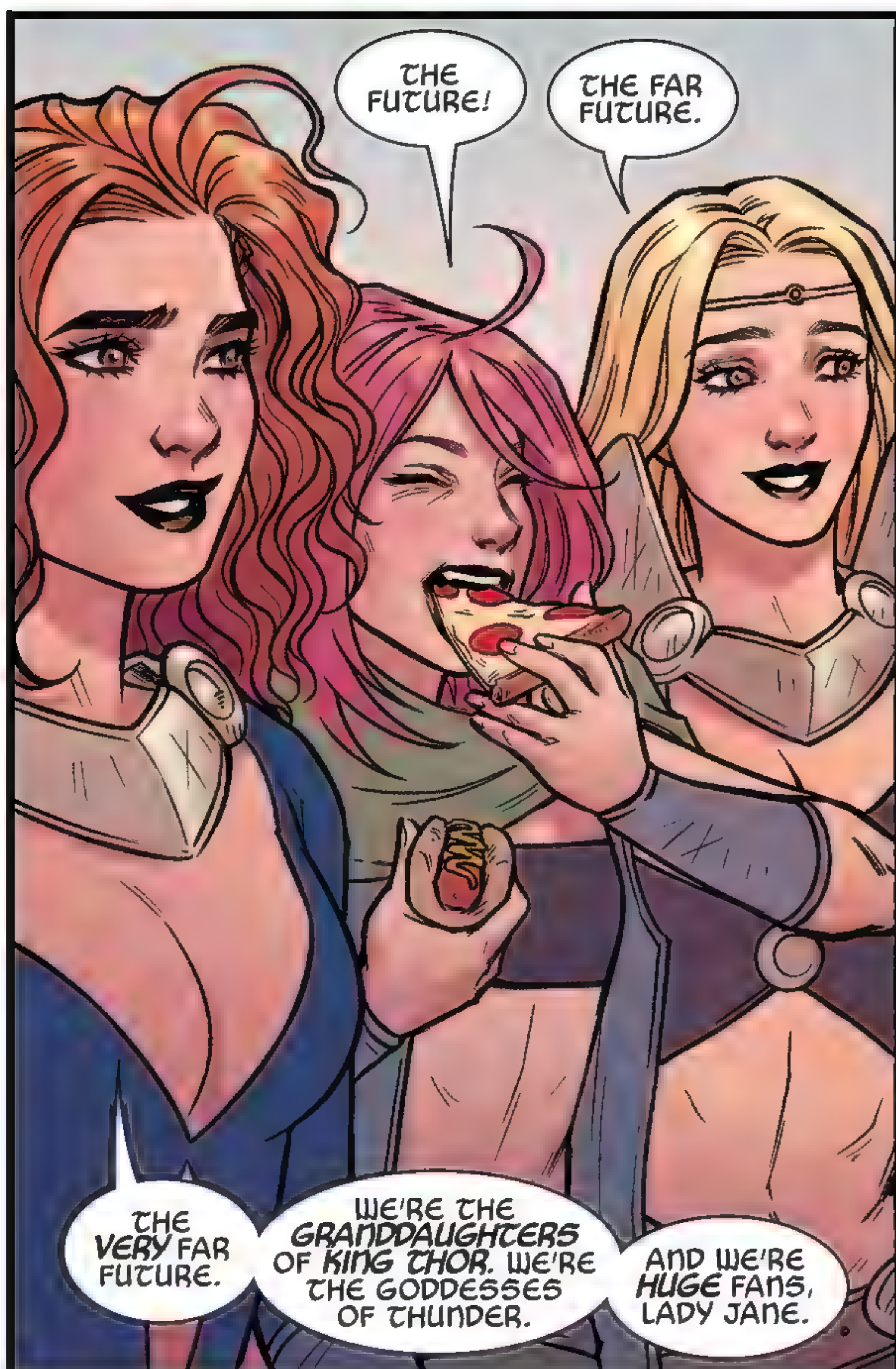
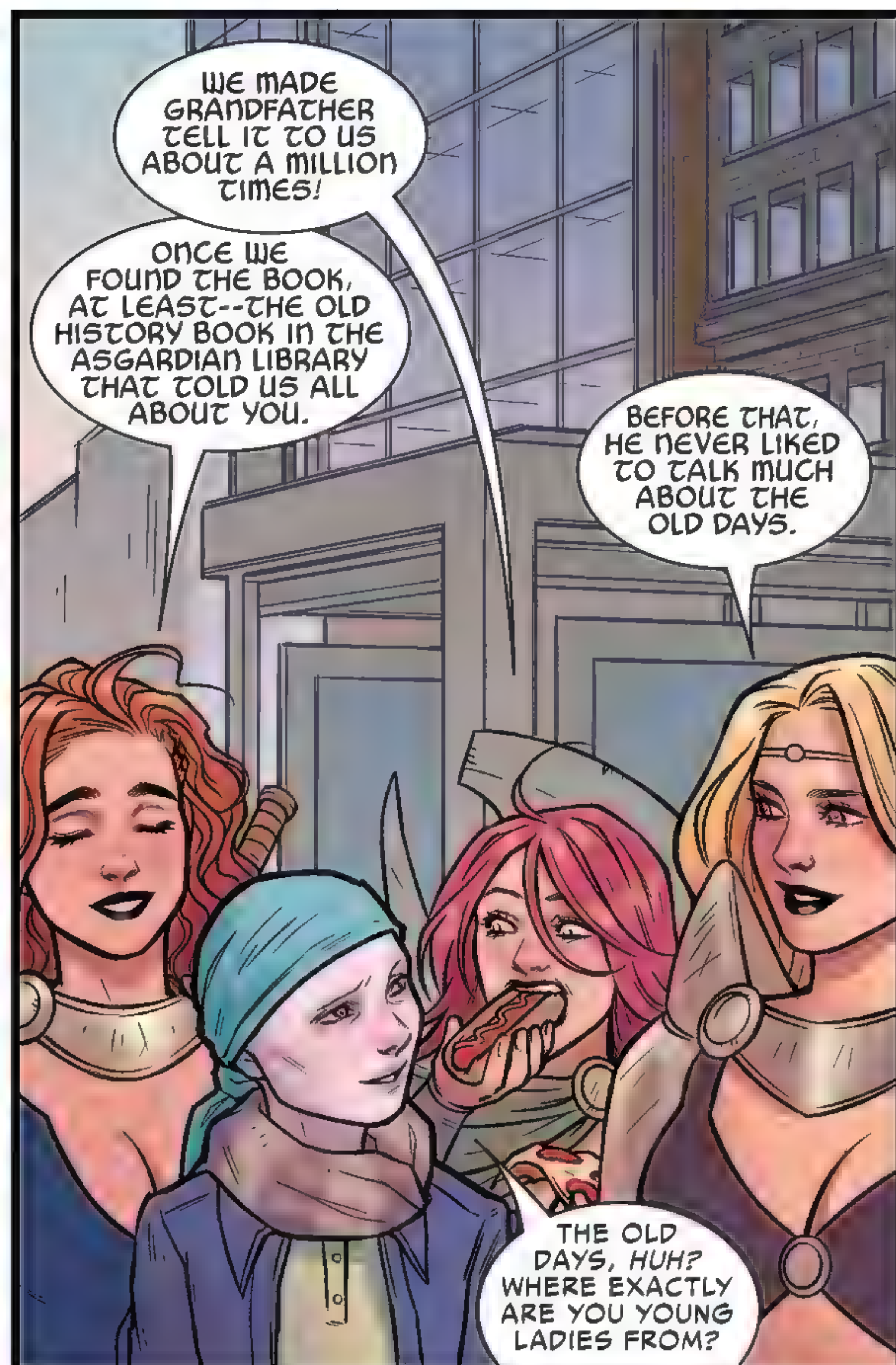
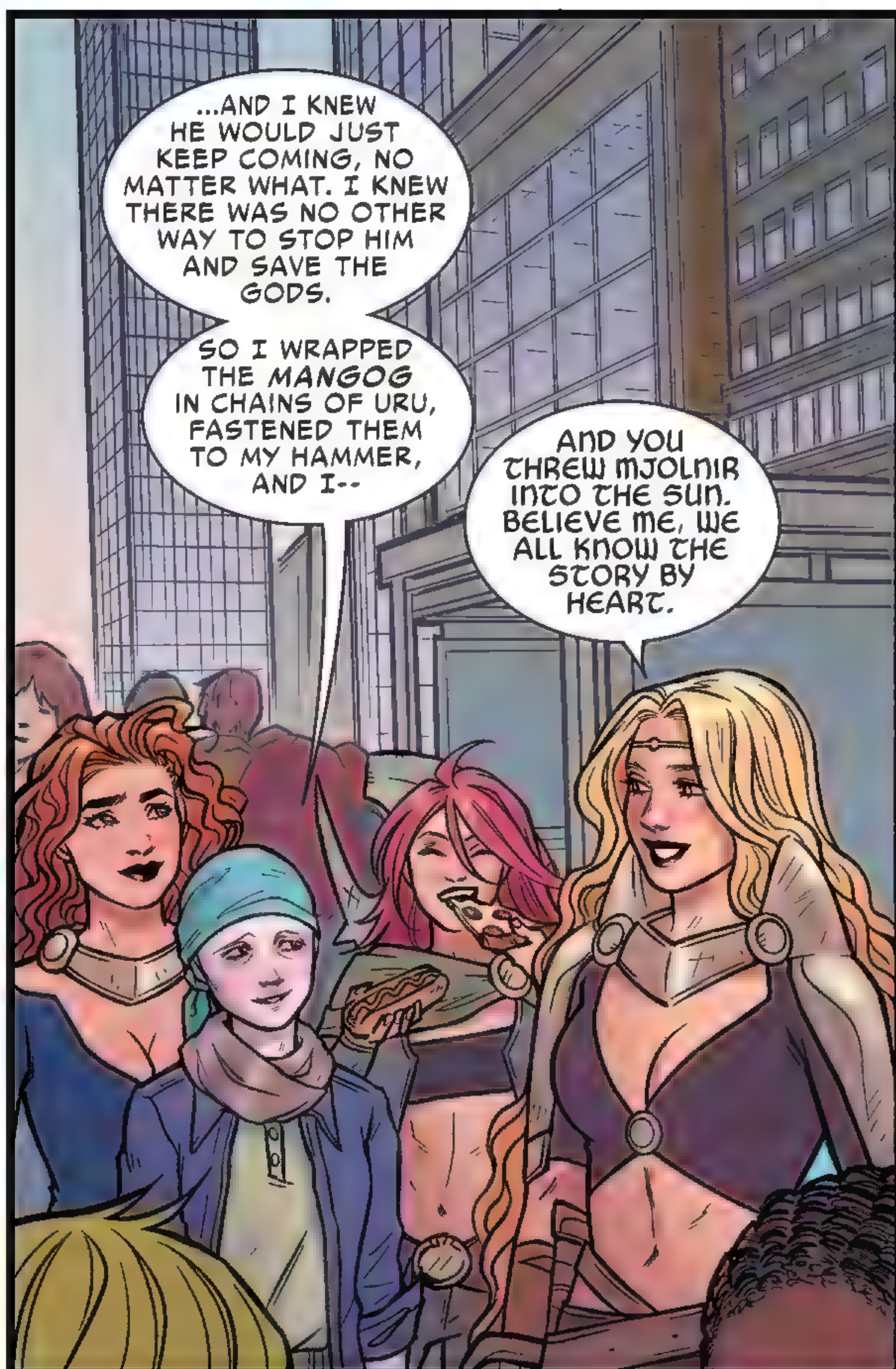


YOU'RE  
THE THOR  
WE CAME  
TO SEE!

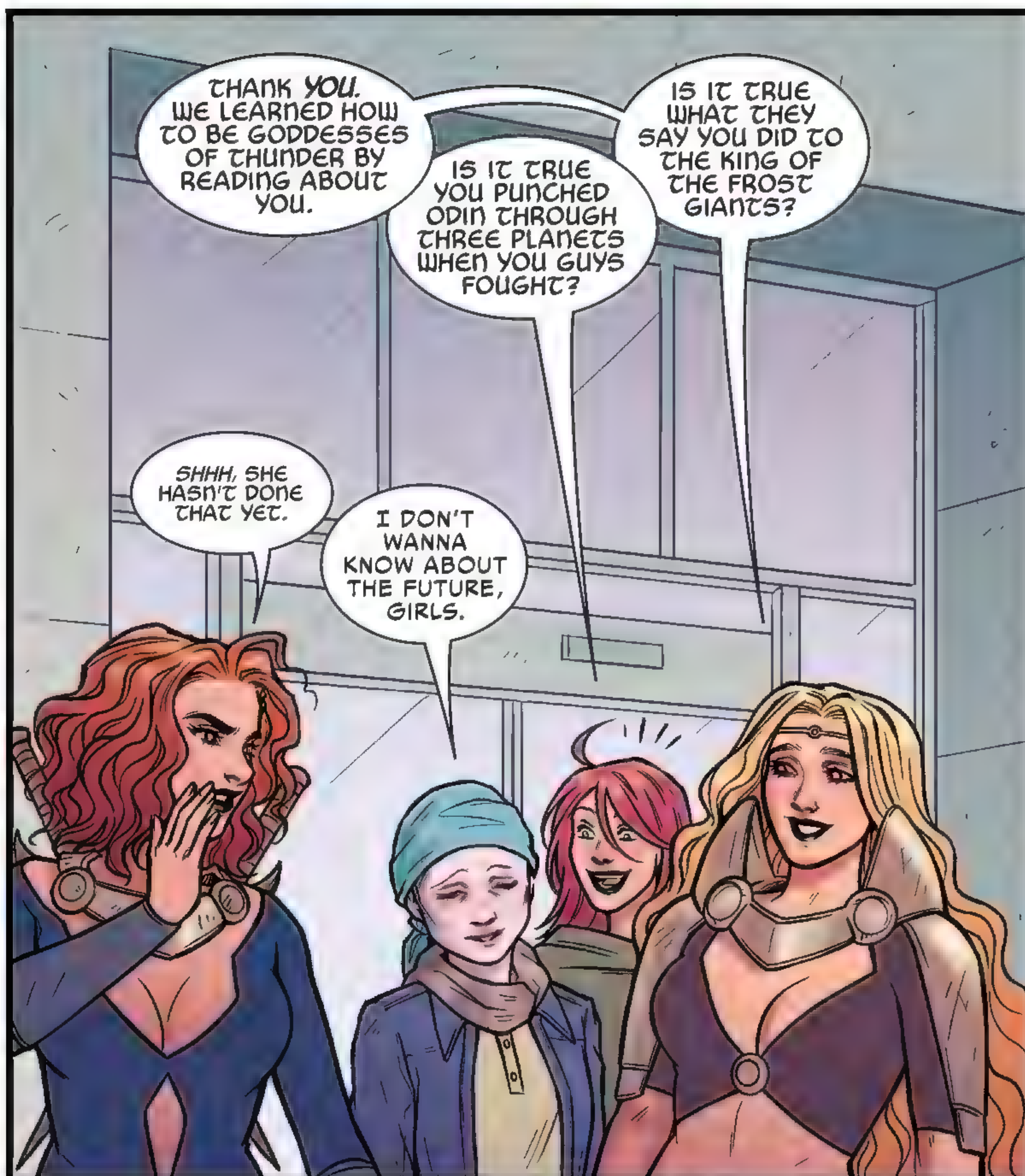
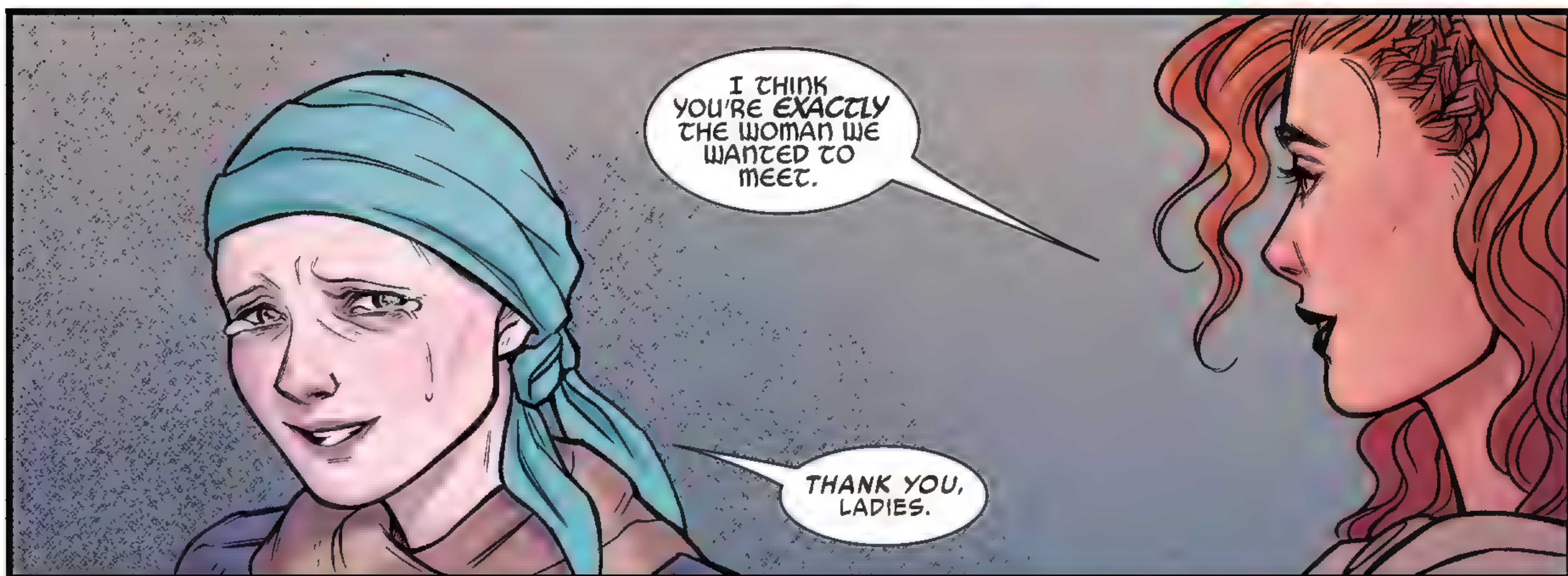
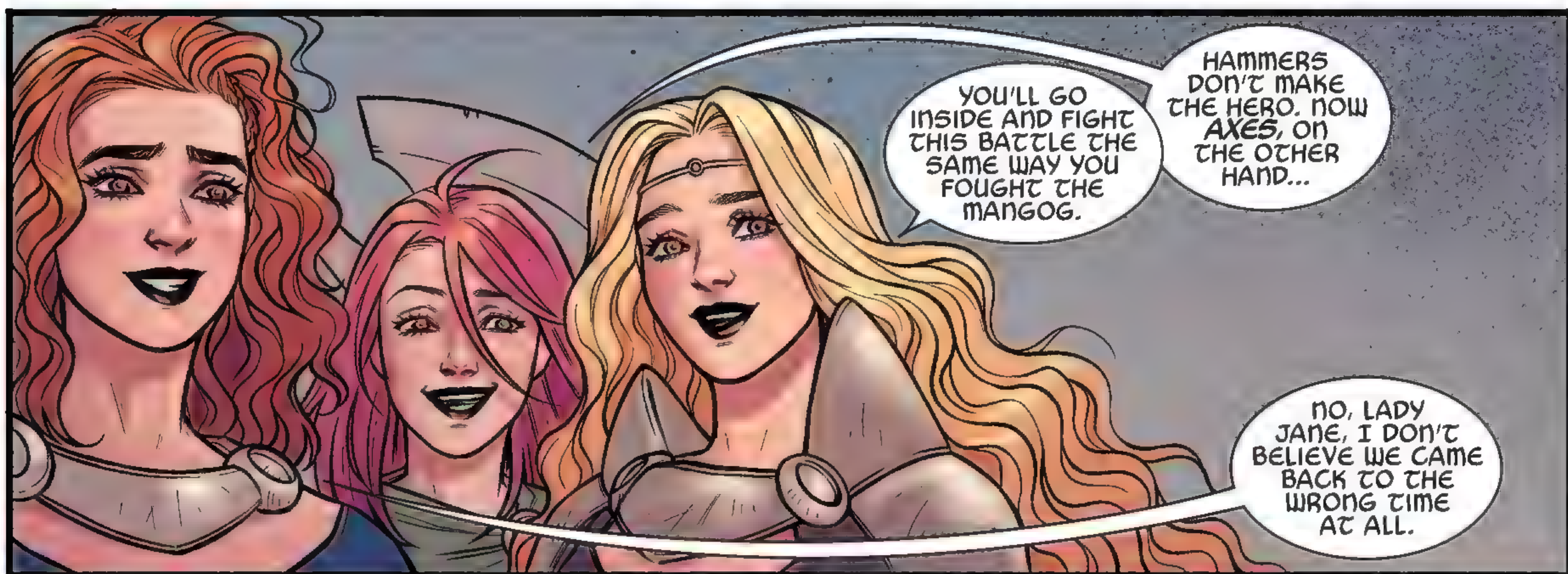
UH, OKAY. WELL, THEN I'M  
AFRAID I'VE GOT SOME  
BAD NEWS FOR YOU,  
LADIES.

I'M  
NOT THOR  
ANYMORE.





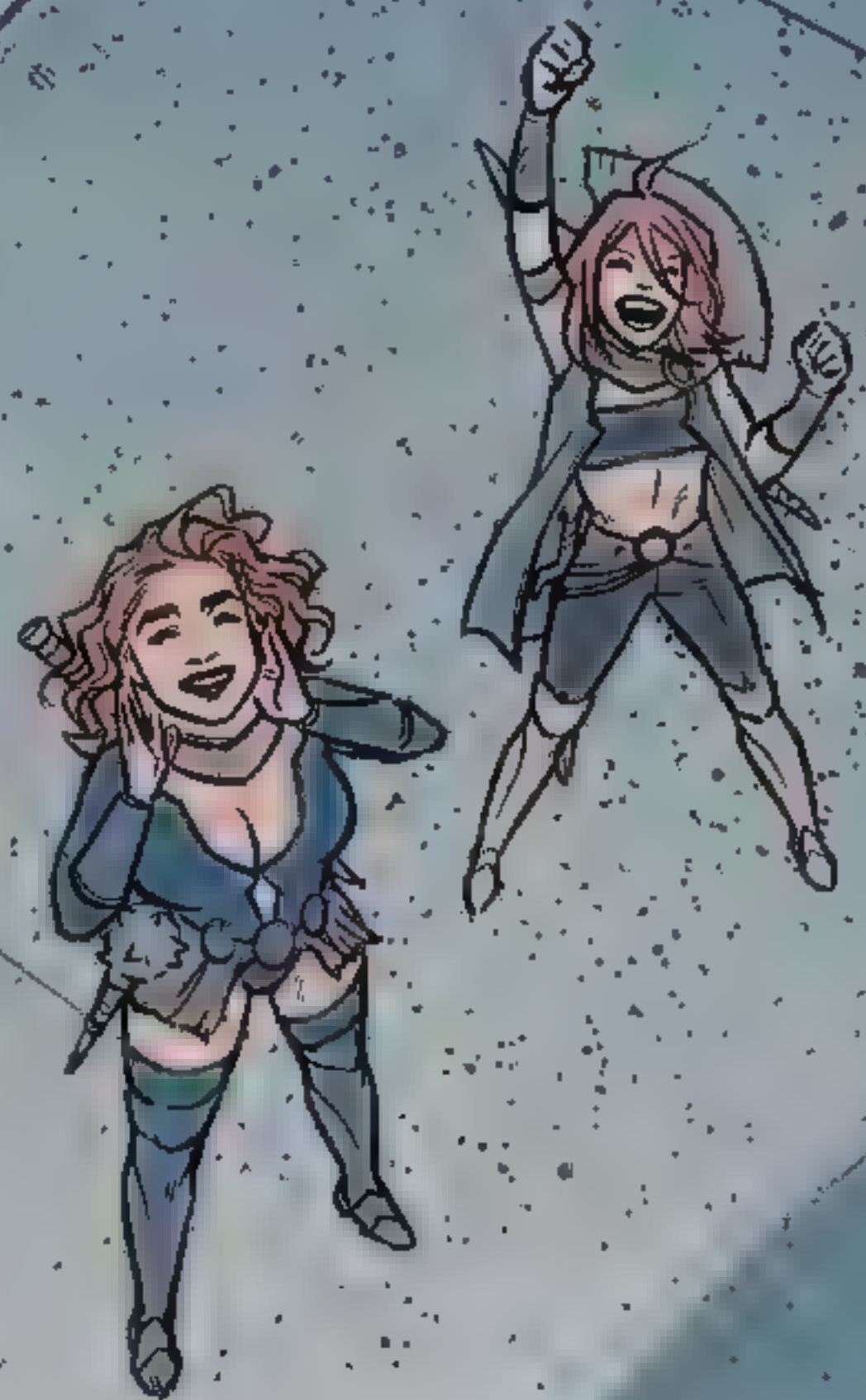






"YOU NAME IT,  
AND IT WOULD  
BE OUR HONOR."

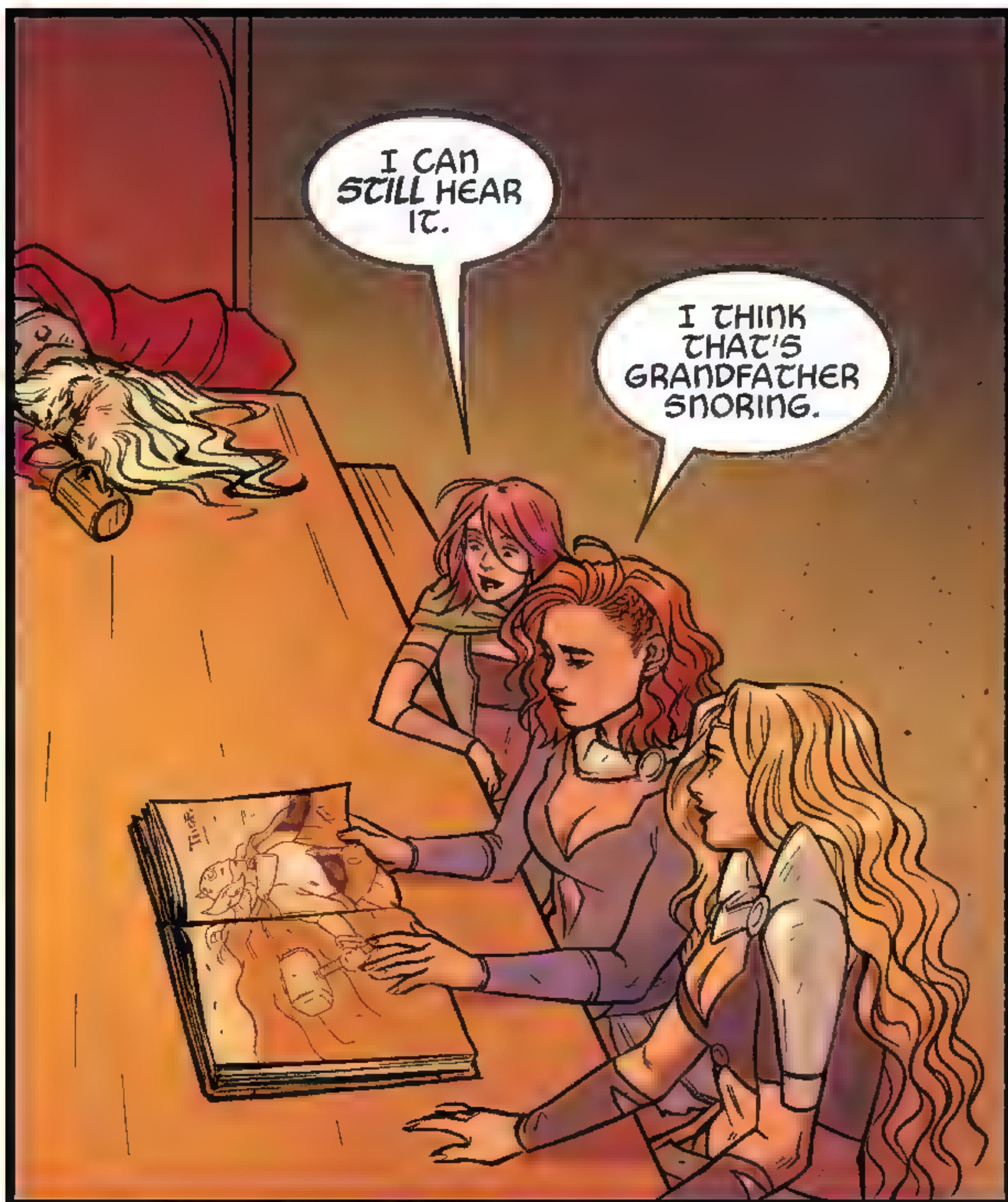
"MIGHTY THOR."







SHE STILL HAD THE THUNDER IN HER VEINS. COULD YOU HEAR IT?



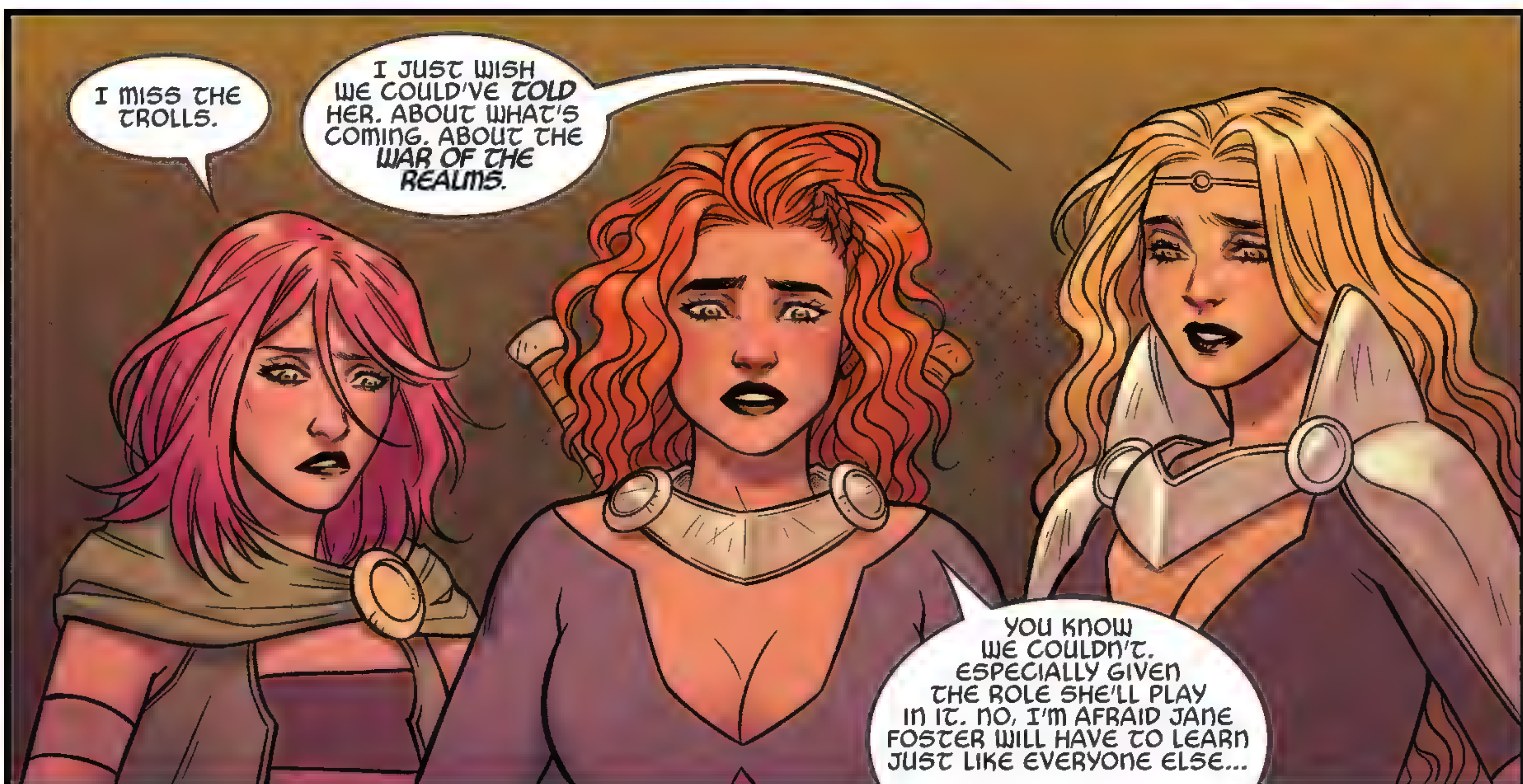
I CAN STILL HEAR IT.

I THINK THAT'S GRANDFATHER SNORING.



SHE WAS EVERYTHING I EXPECTED AND MORE.

+SIGH+ I MISS HER ALREADY.



I MISS THE TROLLS.

I JUST WISH WE COULD'VE TOLD HER. ABOUT WHAT'S COMING. ABOUT THE WAR OF THE REALMS.

YOU KNOW WE COULDN'T. ESPECIALLY GIVEN THE ROLE SHE'LL PLAY IN IT. NO, I'M AFRAID JANE FOSTER WILL HAVE TO LEARN JUST LIKE EVERYONE ELSE...



"...ONCE THE WAR COMES TO THEIR DOORSTEP."

## SVARTALFHEIM. THE DARK FAERIE REALM.

DRE  
2018

LAND OF MALEKITH THE ACCURSED,  
KING OF THE DARK ELVES,  
ARCHITECT OF THE WAR TO END ALL WARS.

AH, IT DOES  
A KING GOOD TO  
WALK THE STREETS  
OF HIS REALM AND SEE  
THE ADORING FACES  
OF HIS SUBJECTS,  
DOES IT NOT,  
KURSE?

THAT IS  
NOT ADORATION,  
my king.

THAT  
IS CALLED  
FEAR.

AND  
HUNGER.

AYE, THEY  
HUNGER, JUST  
AS I DO.

FOR WAR!  
FOR THE STILL-  
WARM BLOOD OF  
THEIR ENEMIES,  
SPRAYING ALL  
OVER THEM!

FOR NINE  
REALMS LAID  
TO GORY RUIN  
OR ON BENDED  
KNEE!

WITH THE  
TENTH AND MOST  
GLORIOUS, BELOVED  
SVARTALFHEIM, STANDING  
OVER THEM ALL...  
SURVEYING THE FIERY  
DESTRUCTION...

...WITH  
A SMILE.

THAT IS THE  
WAY OF THE DARK  
ELVES, IS IT NOT,  
my child?

YES, my  
LORD.

THEN WHY  
ARE YOU NOT  
SMILING, LITTLE  
ONE?

WHY  
AM I NOT  
WHAT?

APOLOGIES,  
my LORD, BUT...  
SHE'S BEEN RAISED  
HER WHOLE LIFE HERE IN  
BOG TOWN. SHE...SHE  
DOESN'T KNOW HOW  
TO SMILE, SIRE.

SHE'S  
NEVER SEEN  
IT DONE  
BEFORE.

HA HA HAA! THEN  
JUST WATCH  
ME, GIRL!

AFTER ALL,  
THIS IS A TIME  
FOR CELEBRATION!  
WAR RAGES FROM  
REALM TO REALM!  
AND NOW YOUR KING  
HAS COME AMONG  
YOU, TO BESTOW  
A SPECIAL  
HONOR.

TELL  
me, CITIZENS  
OF BOG TOWN,  
WHERE MIGHT  
I FIND THE  
FANGROT  
FAMILY?

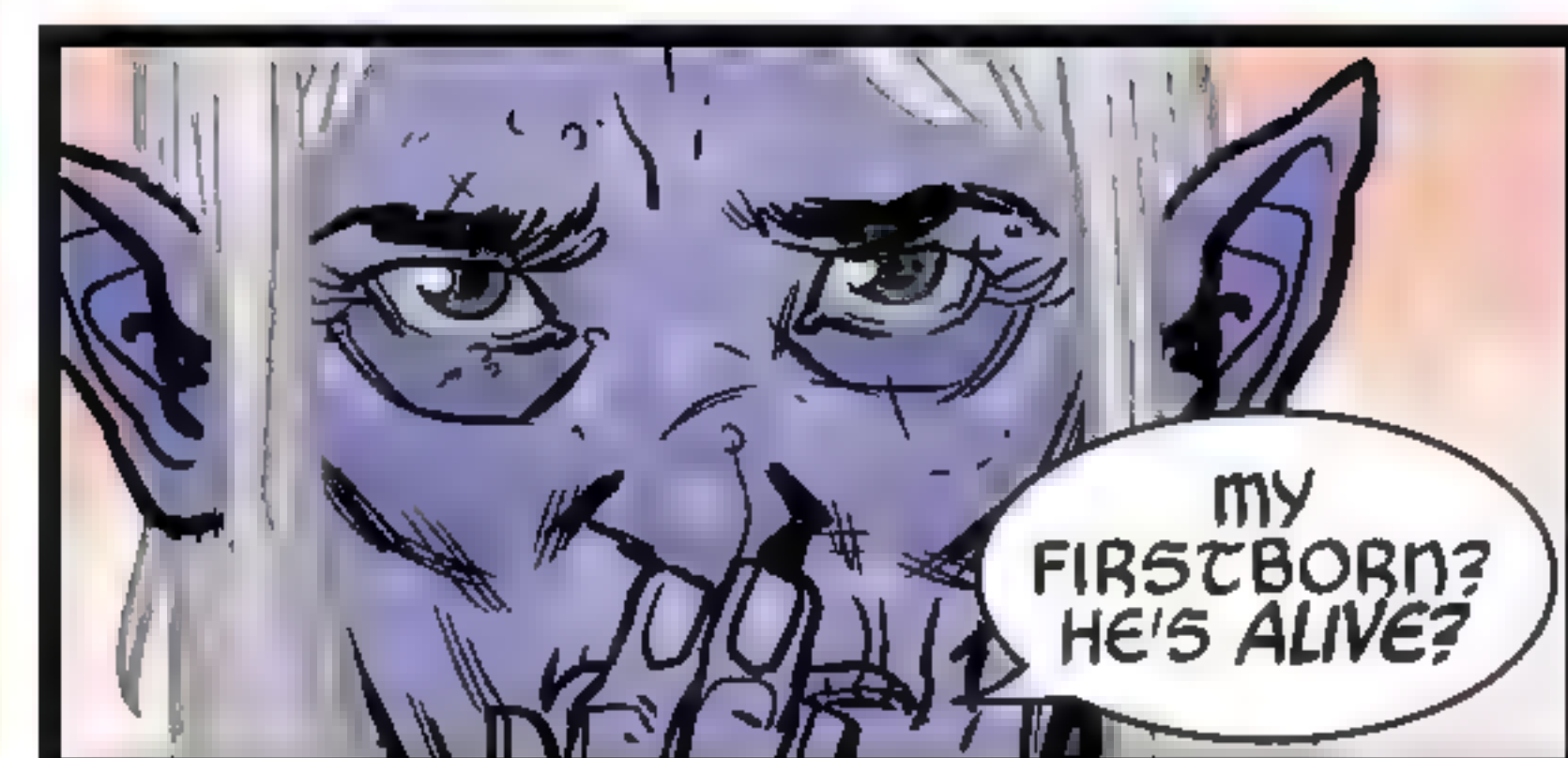




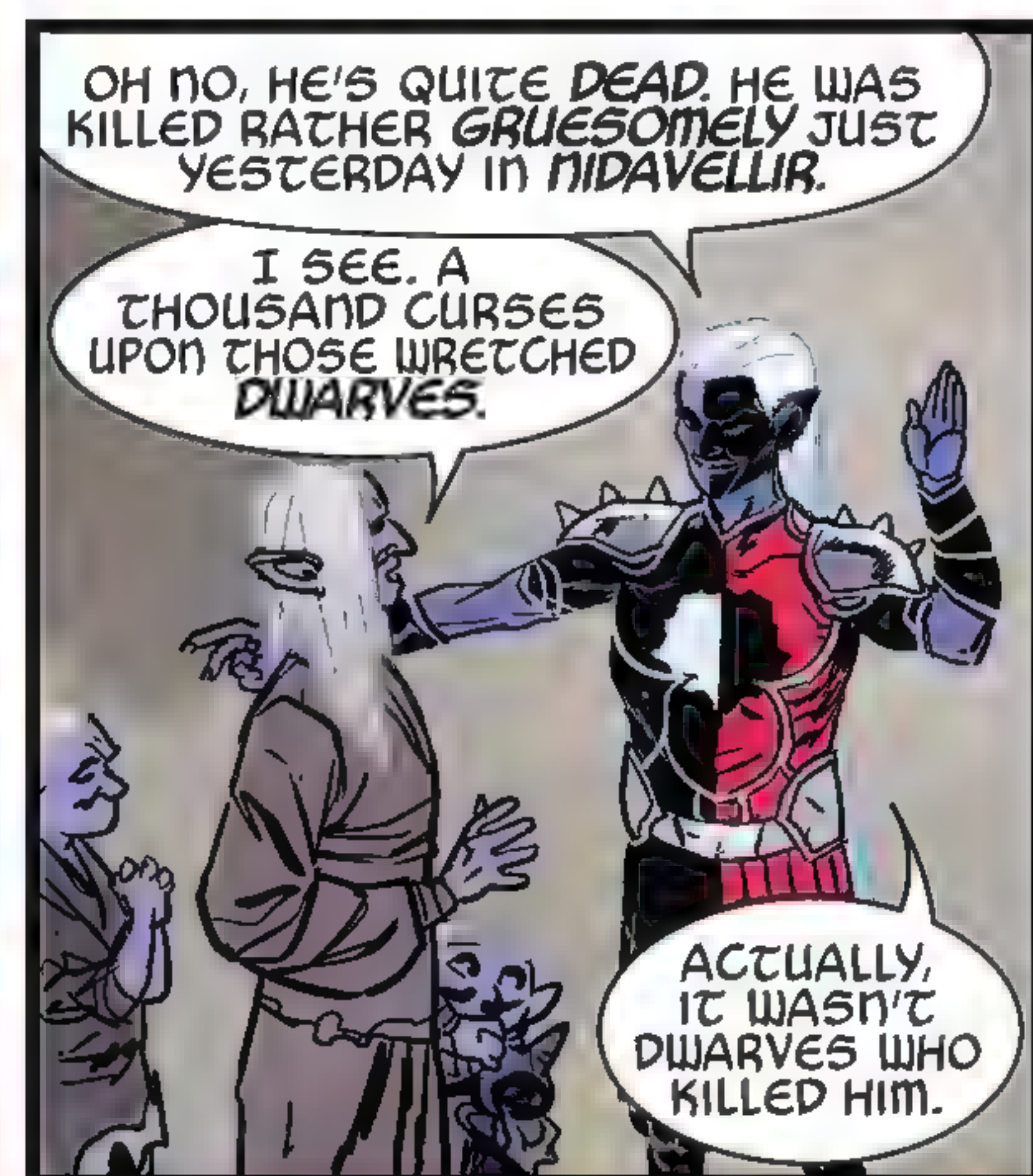
MOTHER OF MAGGOTS SAVE US.  
H-H-HERE, MY LORD.

AH YES, OF COURSE. WHAT A FINE-LOOKING LOT YOU ARE.

GREETINGS, FANGROTS! I BRING HAPPY NEWS OF YOUR ELDEST SON!



my FIRSTBORN? HE'S ALIVE?



OH NO, HE'S QUITE DEAD. HE WAS KILLED RATHER GRUESOMELY JUST YESTERDAY IN NIDAVELLIR.

I SEE. A THOUSAND CURSES UPON THOSE WRETCHED DWARVES.

ACTUALLY, IT WASN'T DWARVES WHO KILLED HIM.



HE WAS INDEED FIGHTING DWARVES, MOST FEROCIOUSLY FROM ALL ACCOUNTS. IN FACT, HE RUTHLESSLY BUTCHERED SO MANY THAT YOUR SON BECAME MURDER-CRAZED, BLOOD-DRUNK!

TO THE POINT WHERE EVEN AFTER EVERY DWARF IN THE VICINITY HAD BEEN THOROUGHLY EVisCERATED, YOUR BLESSED BOY WAS STILL SO CONSUMED WITH WARRIOR MADNESS THAT HE TURNED UPON HIS FELLOW DARK ELF TROOPS.



HE HAD TO BE PUT DOWN LIKE A RABID DOG, BY HIS OWN BROTHERS!

HA! ISN'T IT WONDERFUL? WHY, IF I HAD A THOUSAND SUCH KILLING MACHINES, THIS WAR WOULD BE WON ALREADY!



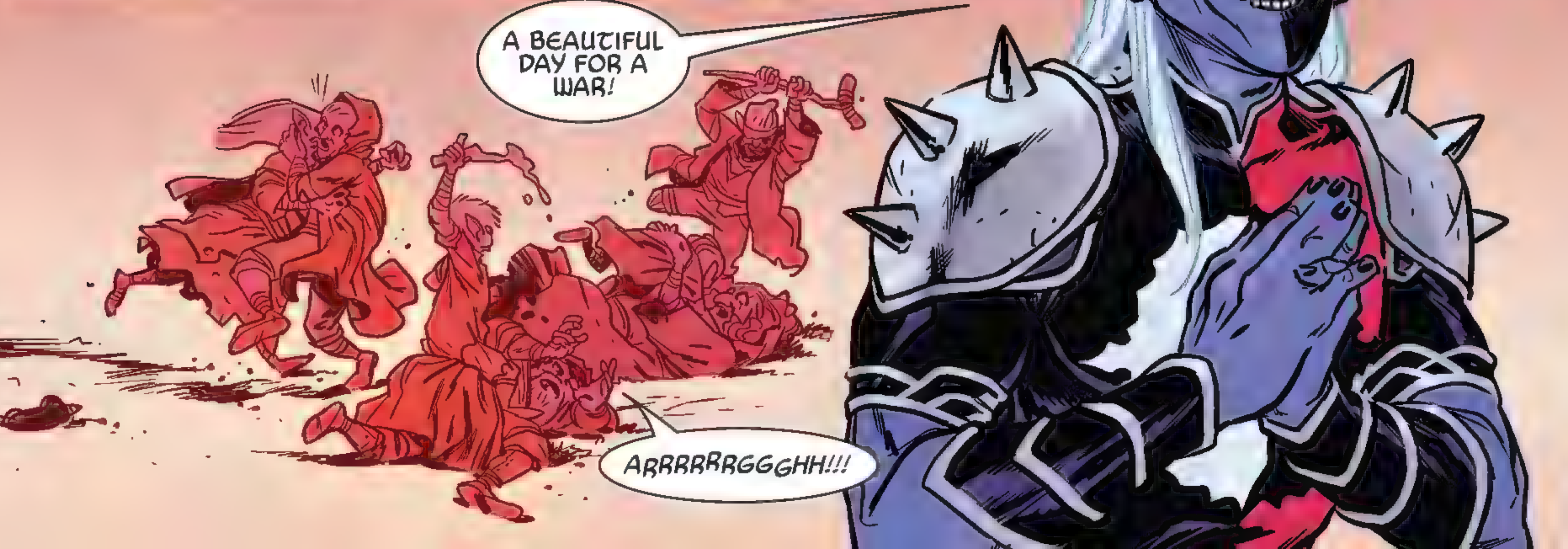
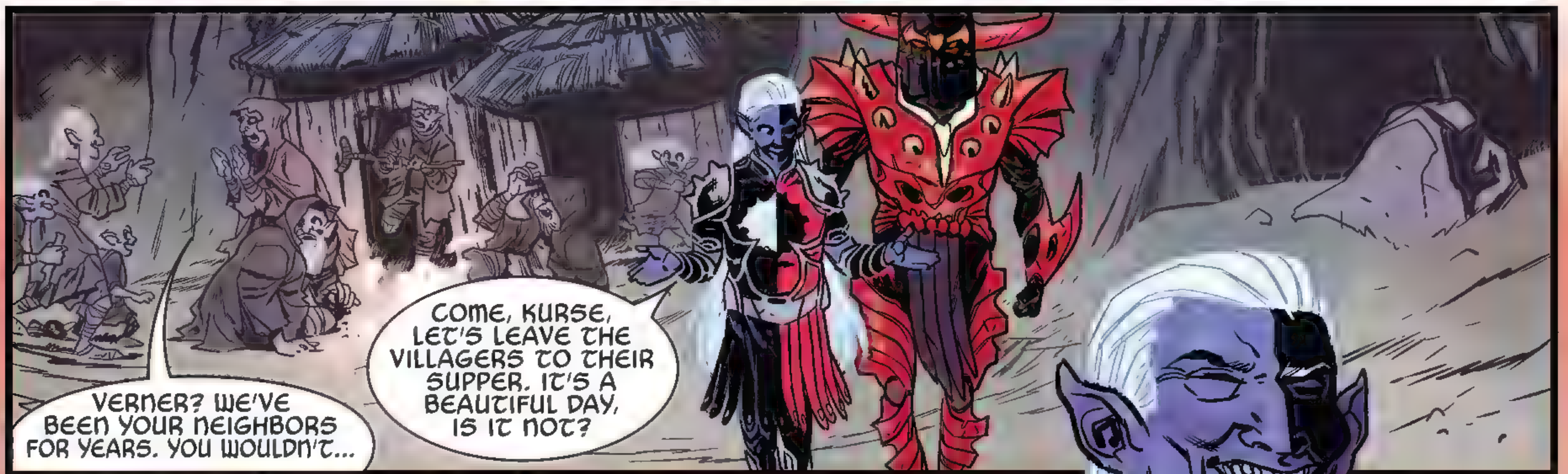
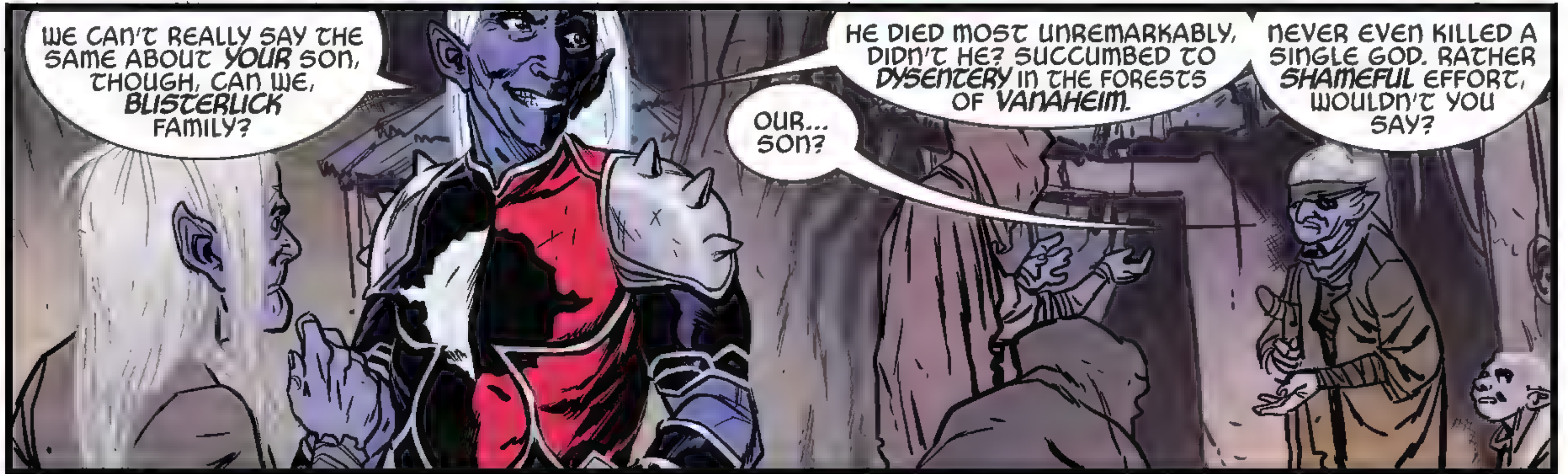
DOESN'T IT MAKE YOU BEAM WITH PRIDE, MOTHER FANGROT?

YES, MY LORD, I DEFINITELY FIND MYSELF OVERCOME...

...WITH PRIDE.

THEN TELL ME, MY DEAR LADY, WHAT BOON CAN YOUR KING GRANT YOU, IN THE NAME OF YOUR GLORIOUSLY BLOODTHIRSTY SON?









AND THIS...  
**THIS** IS THE  
MAGNIFICENT CREATION  
THAT MAKES IT ALL  
POSSIBLE.

MY PORTAL  
TO THE REALMS.  
MY **BLACK  
BIFROST**.

AS POWERFUL  
A TESTAMENT TO  
DARK ELF INGENUITY  
AS ONE WILL  
EVER SEE.

AND TO  
**LOKI**, THE GOD  
OF LIES, AS  
WELL.



AFTER ALL,  
WAS **HE** WHO  
GAVE YOU THE  
SECRETS OF THE  
ASGARDIAN  
RAINBOW  
BRIDGE.

AND 'T WAS  
**MALEKITH** WHO  
RESCUED YOU  
FROM THE  
SPIDERS OF  
HEL.

YOU'D DO WELL  
TO REMEMBER  
THAT, MY LADY,  
BEFORE NEXT YOU  
CHOOSE TO  
SPEAK.



YES, MY  
KING.

STAY HERE  
AND GUARD THE  
BIFROST FOR ME.  
AS USUAL, YOUR KING  
WILL ENJOY THE REST  
OF HIS MORNING  
STROLL...IN PEACE!



"THE PEACE  
THAT COMES FROM  
UNENDING WAR!"

## NIDAVELLIR. REALM OF THE DWARVES.

DROWN  
THEM IN THEIR  
CAVES WITH THEIR  
OWN BLOOD! DEATH  
TO THE  
DWARVES!

FOR  
SVARTALFHEIM!

FOR  
SVARTALFHEIM!

## JOTUNHEIM. REALM OF THE GIANTS.

HUSH,  
LITTLE MOUNTAIN  
GIANT. UNCLE  
MALEKITH HAS  
COME.

AND  
I PROMISE  
YOU'LL NEVER  
BE COLD  
AGAIN...



**MUSPELHEIM.**  
REALM OF FIRE.



BAH! NO ELF  
CAN DRINK GOBLIN  
GROG AND LIVE. EVEN  
A SIP WILL BURN  
THROUGH YOUR  
GUTS LIKE ACID.

NEVER  
DOUBT THE  
FORTITUDE OF  
MY INTESTINES,  
SONS OF  
MUSPEL.

HERE'S  
TO WAR.

**NIFFLEHEIM.**  
REALM OF THE DEAD.



**BLARRRGH!**

HA. NOT  
BAD. FOR  
AN ELF.

NOW HELP  
HIM BURN  
THESE DEAD  
MEN, MY  
GOBLINS!

AND  
CLAIM THIS  
REALM FOR THE  
QUEEN OF  
CINDERS!



**VANAHEIM.**  
**REALM OF THE OLD GODS.**

RRRRGGGH!!!

HOW  
GOES IT?

EH. YOU  
KNOW GODS.  
THEY CAN  
SURE BE  
STUBBORN.

ESPECIALLY  
WHEN YOU'RE  
RAVAGING THEIR  
HOMELAND.

PLATOONS  
1 THROUGH 5,  
MOVE IN AND FIRE  
AT WILL! FOR  
ROXXON!

YOU APPEAR  
TO BE LOSING  
QUITE A LOT  
OF MEN.

I PREFER TO  
LOOK AT IT LIKE  
I'M TRADING THEM.  
FOR TREES. REALLY,  
REALLY BIG  
TREES.

THE LOGGING  
ALONE HAS  
MADE THIS QUITE A  
PROFITABLE LITTLE  
CONFLICT.

DON'T BE  
CRASS, DARIO  
AGGER, LORD OF  
ROXXON. THERE IS  
MORE TO WAR  
THAN MERE  
PROFITS.





YOU THINK I DON'T KNOW THAT, MALEKITH? YOU THINK I DON'T FEEL IT DEEP IN MY LOINS, EVERY TIME WE PUT A GOD IN THE GROUND?

I ONLY WISH IT WERE THOR. THANKS TO HER, I LOST ROXXON ISLAND AND HAD TO SPEND ALMOST AN ENTIRE HOUR IN JAIL.

YOU PROMISE ME YOU'VE GOT A PLAN FOR HER?

A VERY PAINFUL PLAN, I HOPE.

INDEED I DO. BUT FOR NOW YOUR FOCUS SHOULD REMAIN ON THE VANIR. THEY SEEM TO BE PUSHING THROUGH YOUR TROOPS.



YES, WELL, YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SAY.

IF YOU WANT SOMETHING MURDERED RIGHT...





MURDER IT  
YOURSELF!!!



**ALFHEIM.  
REALM OF THE  
LIGHT ELVES.**

WELL, WE'RE  
CERTAINLY IMPROVING  
THE VIEW AROUND HERE,  
WOULDN'T YOU SAY,  
LIGHT ELVES?

IT'S THE  
LORD OF THE  
WILD HUNT!  
RUN FOR YOUR  
LIFE!

**HEVEN.  
REALM OF  
THE ANGELS.**

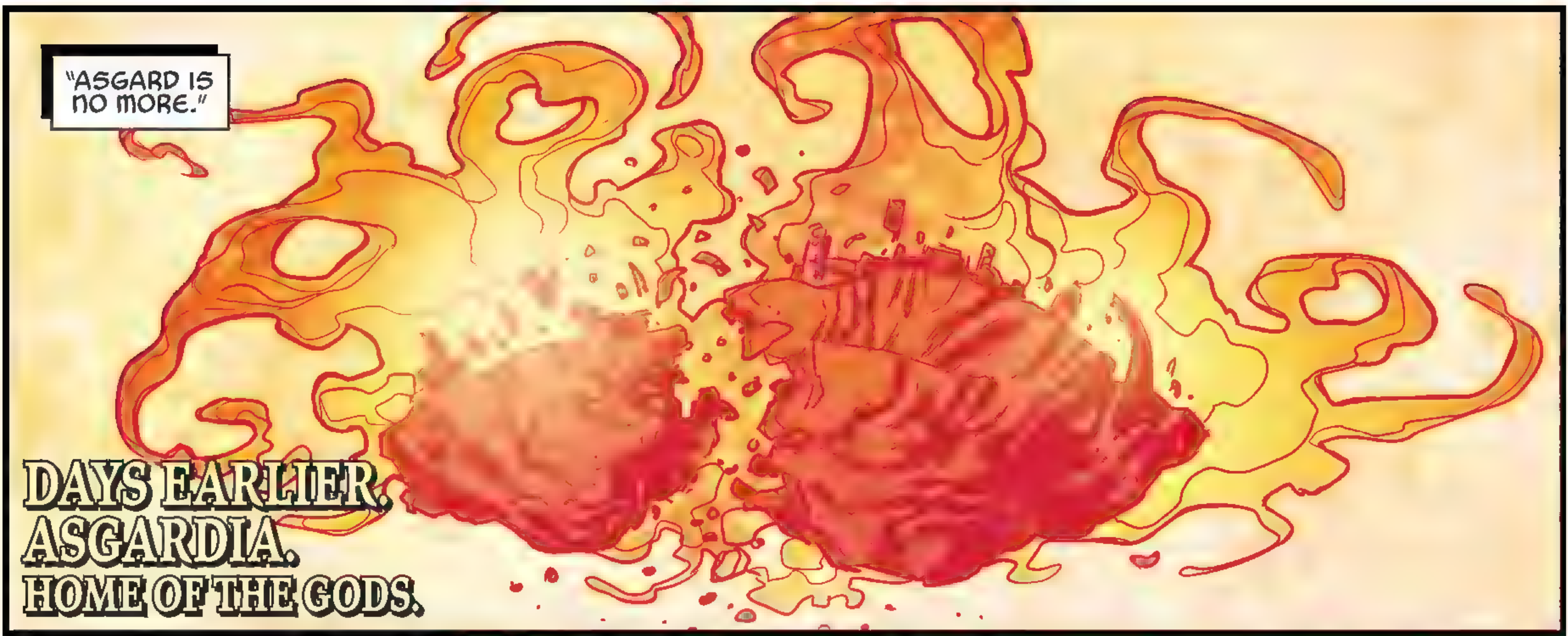
I DON'T  
REMEMBER  
INVITING YOU TO  
DINNER, KING OF  
THE ELVES.

AN INNOCENT  
OVERSIGHT, I'M  
SURE, DEAR  
QUEEN OF THE  
ANGELS.

I'M HERE TO  
TELL YOU TO  
PREPARE YOUR  
TROOPS TO JOIN  
THE WAR. FOR I  
HAVE FULFILLED  
MY END OF OUR  
BARGAIN.

YOUR  
GREATEST  
ENEMIES HAVE  
FALLEN.





"ASGARD IS NO MORE."

DAYS EARLIER.  
ASGARDIA.  
HOME OF THE GODS.



KRRRRRRAADDDOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!



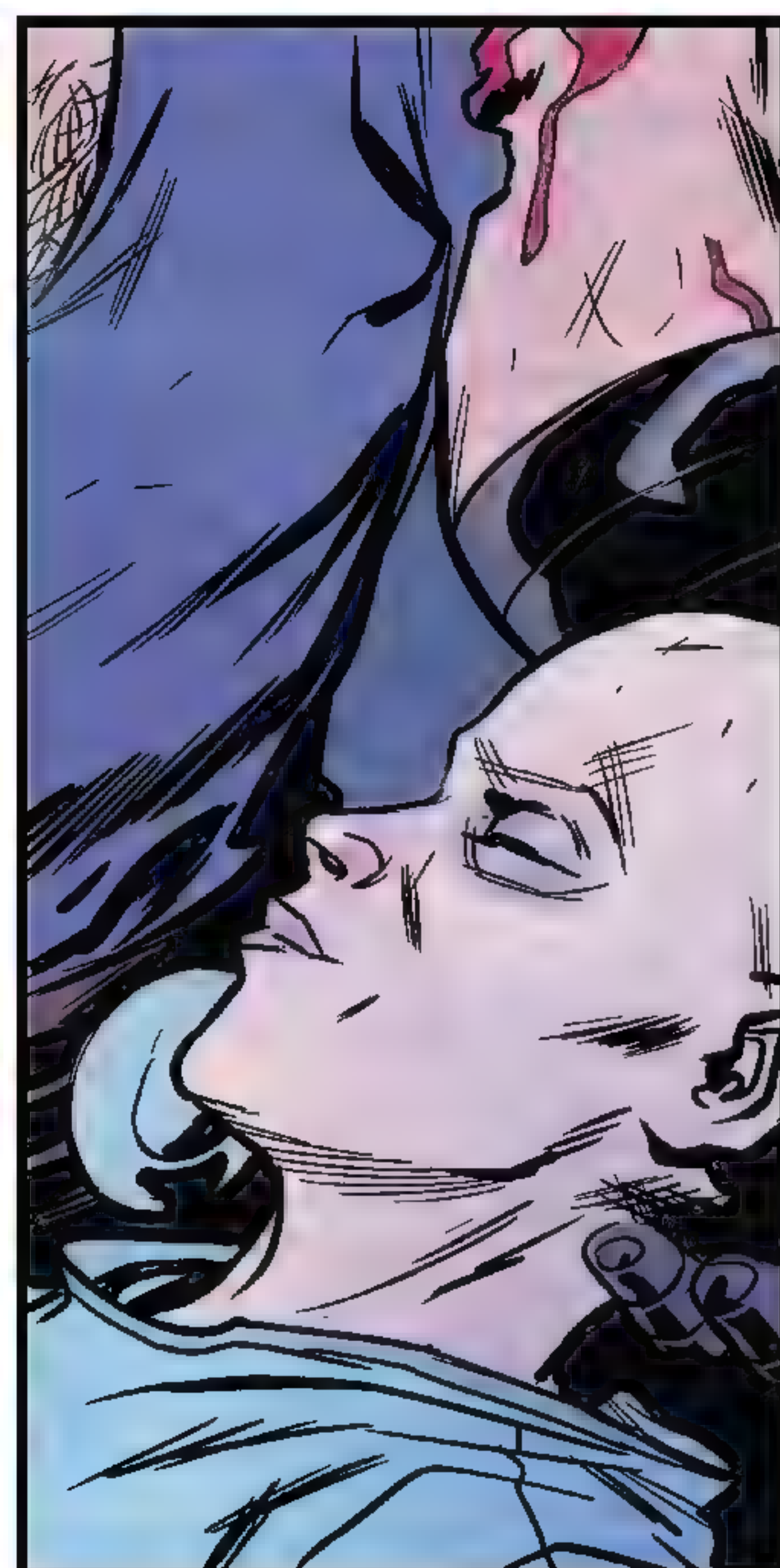
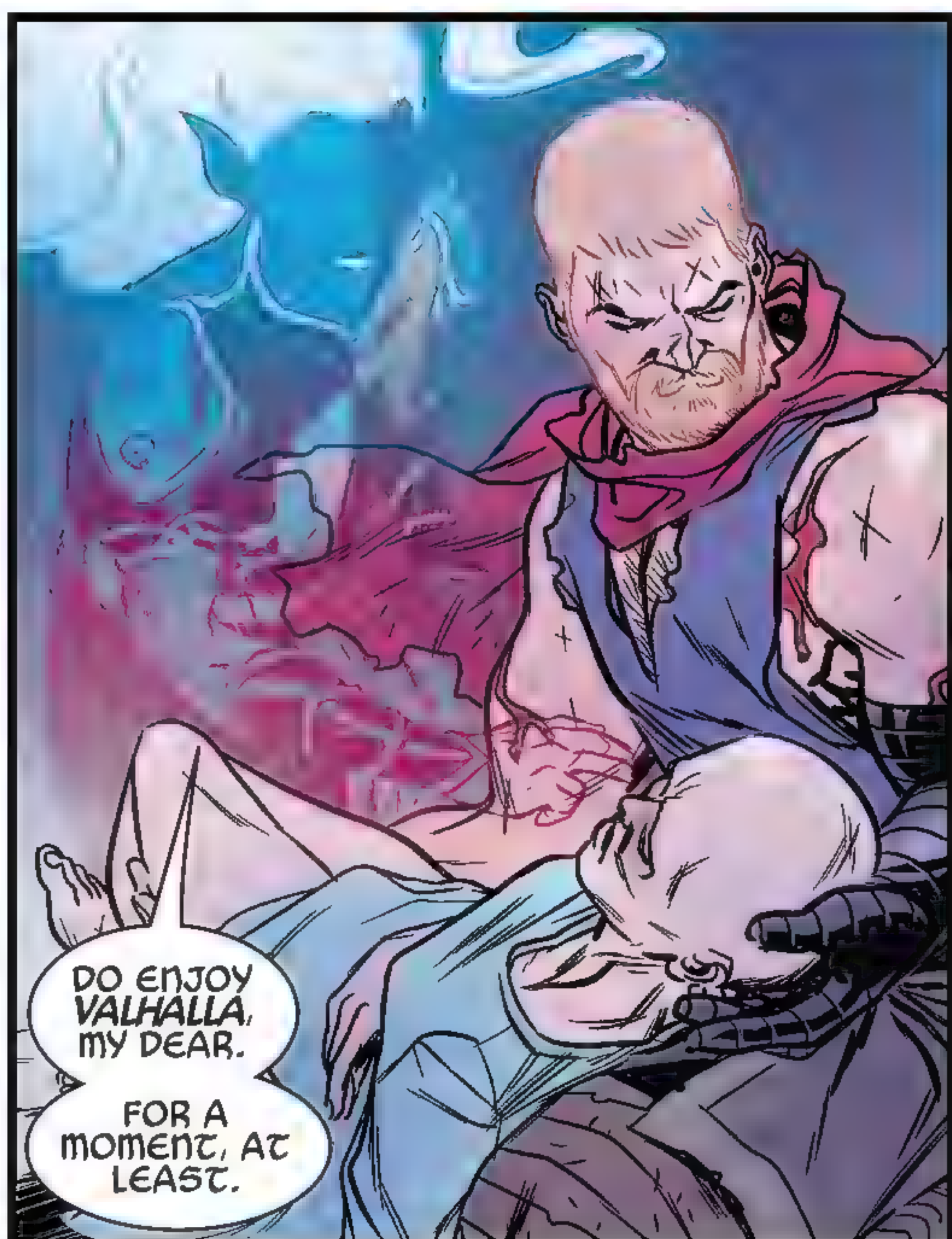
NO! THIS CAN'T BE HOW IT ENDS! HEALERS!



WHERE ARE THE BOR-DAMNED HEALERS?!

HEH. MY ONLY REGRET, SWEET LADY...







NOW.

MORTALS  
ARE SUCH...  
FASCINATING  
CREATURES,  
ARE THEY  
NOT?



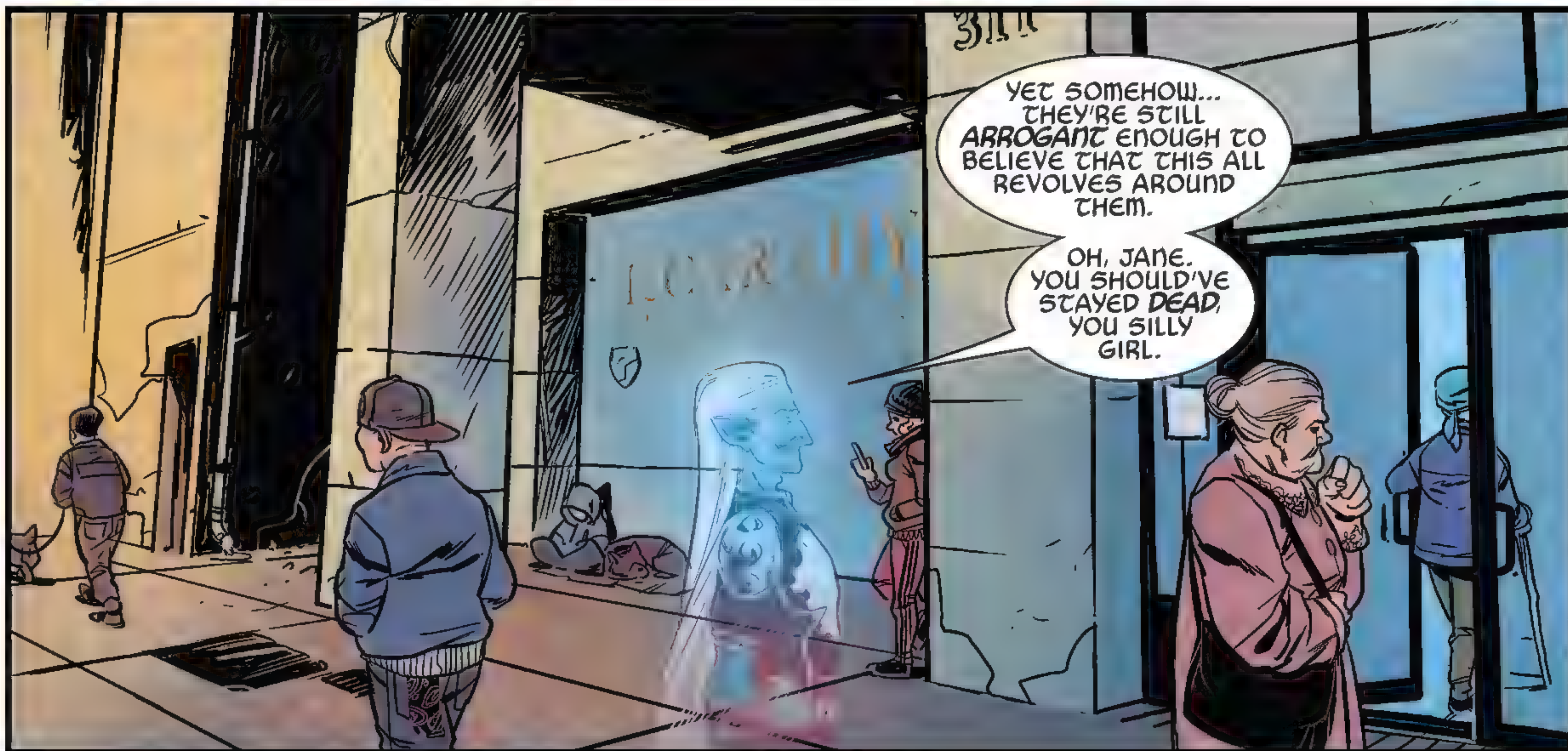
COMPARED  
TO THE REST  
OF THE ANCIENT  
INHABITANTS OF THE  
TEN REALMS,  
MORTALS ARE  
NOTHING MORE  
THAN...

...WEAK LITTLE  
INFANTS WALLOWING  
IN THEIR OWN  
EXCREMENT.



YET SOMEHOW...  
THEY'RE STILL  
ARROGANT ENOUGH TO  
BELIEVE THAT THIS ALL  
REVOLVES AROUND  
THEM.

OH, JANE.  
YOU SHOULD'VE  
STAYED DEAD,  
YOU SILLY  
GIRL.



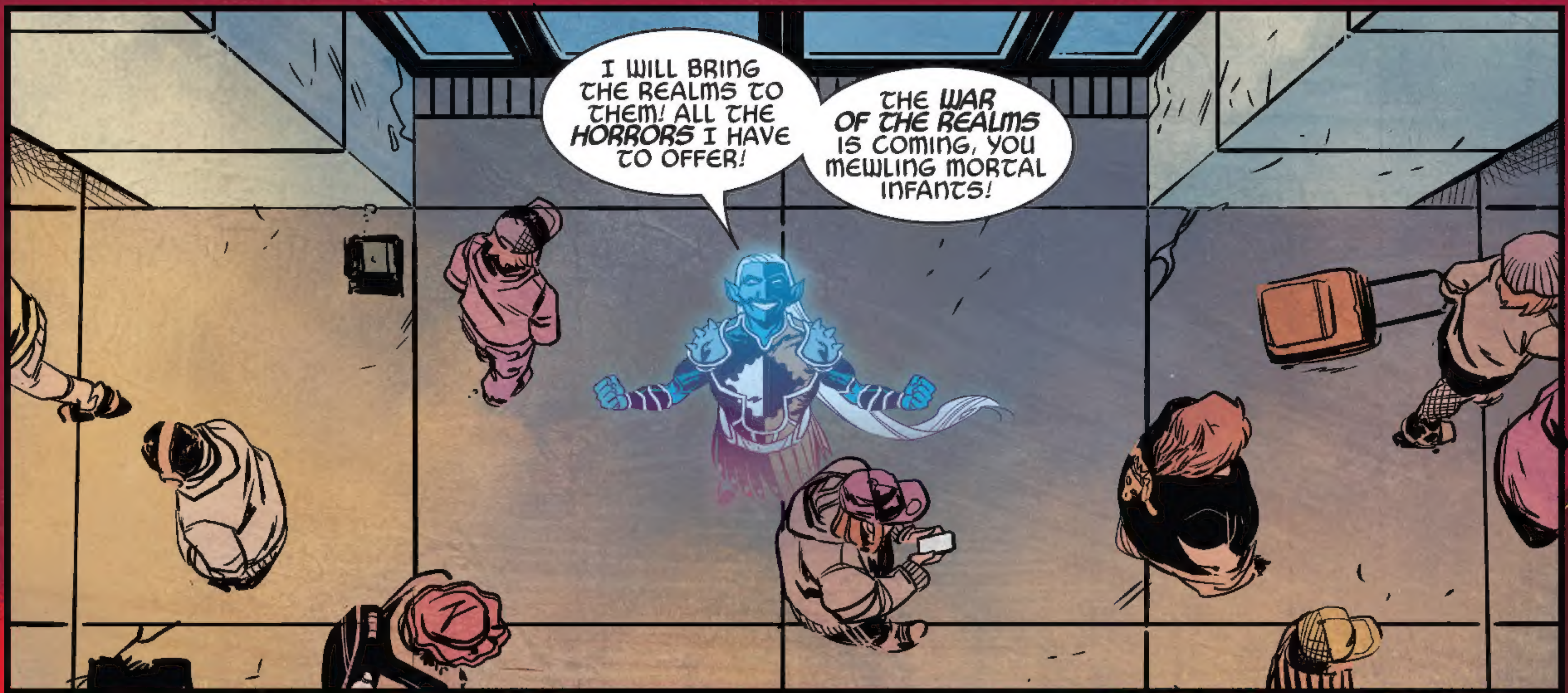
NOW YOU'LL  
HAVE TO WATCH  
AS ALL THIS  
BURNS AROUND  
YOU.

THESE  
MORTALS LIKE  
TO THINK THEY  
ARE THE CENTER  
OF ALL THE  
REALMS?

HEH.  
THEN SO  
BE IT.







I WILL BRING  
THE REALMS TO  
THEM! ALL THE  
HORRORS I HAVE  
TO OFFER!

THE WAR  
OF THE REALMS  
IS COMING, YOU  
MEWLING MORTAL  
INFANTS!



WE'LL  
SEE YOU  
ALL VERY  
SOON!

HA HA  
HAA HA  
HAAAAA!

TO BE CONTINUED  
IN NEXT MONTH'S  
**THOR #1**  
AND NEXT YEAR'S  
**WAR OF  
THE REALMS!**





# AND LO, THERE CAME THE... HAMMER GRAMS

SEND LETTERS TO [MHEROES@MARVEL.COM](mailto:mheroes@marvel.com).  
DON'T FORGET TO MARK "OKAY TO PRINT"!

Quite a chilling final page, eh, readers? Our thanks to this comic's two amazing artists, Jen Bartel (check out her "Harry Potter meets Riverdale" Image series *Blackbird* this October, and find more of her work at [jenbartel.com](http://jenbartel.com)) and Ramón Pérez (who's teaming up with Chip Zdarsky on an upcoming arc of MARVEL 2-IN-ONE starring the Fantastic Four – be sure to pick up issues #7-10 and look for more of his work at [ramonperez.com](http://ramonperez.com)). Hopefully they'll both visit the Ten Realms again before too long. (While there's still a Ten Realms to visit!)

As we send this issue off to print, we're a week away from MIGHTY THOR #706 hitting the shelves. We at MIGHTY THOR Headquarters can't wait to see your reactions to Jane's return and the passing of the mantle back to Odinson. Lots of you wrote in with love and heartbreak for Jane's story. Here are a few of our favorites.

Dear THOR people,

Truth be told, it's rare for a comic to really hit you emotionally. There's great action, great storytelling – but it still takes a lot for a comic to be so incredibly impactful. THOR #705 is one of those rare gems. Not just the lead up, or the action – everyone knew how the story titled "The Death of the Mighty Thor" was going to end. Jane Foster had cancer and had an expiration tag on her from the moment she picked up the hammer. Yet this was powerful not just because they were killing a character (or killing a whole mess of characters). This story painfully examined the role God, or in this case demigods, play in our lives. We have a monster, Mangog, tearing down Asgardia, bringing about a Ragnarok that was actually going to stick for once! Among the battle, previous issues showed how Jane's mother died of cancer regretting she never exposed her child to faith. We see later Jane's father die, and later more painfully her ex-husband and child die in an accident. She asks where Thor was. Why he couldn't have stopped it.

My mother has been facing many health challenges, and I'd be blind if I didn't expect something at some point to go wrong. Where will God (the actual God) be when that happens?

I guess we all face such things in life. In my faith we believe we are privy to a little

bit more beyond "things work in mysterious ways," as I know my mother will have life again with God, and that I'll see her again. But it doesn't make that initial question, where will God be when it happens and she dies, any easier.

Jane Foster stood up for the Gods who didn't answer her prayers, and saved them anyway. She died like expected, but what I didn't expect was how powerful the tale would be. I'm tearing up writing this, as it's stirred up so many emotions about death, God's role in our lives and everything else. Pretty good for just a comic book.

Erik Hollender  
Revere, MA

Dear marvelous, brilliant MIGHTY THOR team,

After having to give them up for monetary reasons in my mid-teens, I recently started following the wonderful world of Marvel comics once more. I knew that the first thing I needed to do was to get right back into Thor – so in I went to my local comic store and grabbed MIGHTY THOR #700. After working that down and catching up a bit with some back issues of Aaron's run, I'm back to being just as hooked as I was at 15. Even though I hadn't seen any of Jane as Thor until reading #700, I immediately cared about her and her plight deeply. These past few issues have moved me to tears every time, and picking up THOR has returned to being one of the highlights of my month.

So thanks, Aaron and team, for doing my favorite hero justice, and may whoever picks up the reigns after you bring just as much amazement and wonder to this reactivated comic fan!

James  
Aberdeen, Scotland

Dear Sarah, Jason & Russell,

Thank you so much for the whole Jane Foster/Thor saga, seeing a woman who was indeed worthy to lift a magic hammer. It's inspiring, but most of all, it shows to readers of all genders and latitudes anyone can be worthy. I'm gonna miss Jane Foster so much being the Goddess of Thunder. But think on

this: The groundbreaking stories you just finished in these issues shall inspire a lot of girls and young women like Jane, who battle every day to be the best, to be worthy, and they'll remember a strong but sick woman commanded the Thunder for these years and will be always remembered and missed.

Thank you so much for the mighty Goddess of Thunder saga. Much appreciated. All the best from this side of the Americas, our own small Asgardian haven.

Gracias!

Philip Salazar Fajardo  
Depto del Meta, Colombia

Dear MIGHTY THOR Team,

I've been reading comic books now for 40 years. I was fortunate to meet the most amazing woman ever eleven years ago, who has also been reading comic books since childhood. "The Death of the Mighty Thor" has compelled me to write to a comic book for the first time ever.

My wife, Carrie, has been fighting cancer for most of our eleven years together. It's gone into remission a few times but keeps coming back. She is currently at stage four with two tumors and cancer in her lymph nodes and intestines.

The way that your story arc has been presented with all of Dr. Jane Foster's strength, determination and grace under pressure is exactly the way my wife has fought cancer every time, always worried about me and our daughter and maintaining a positive attitude.

This story has brought us to tears, but I want to thank you for presenting it in such a real and courageous way. It is amazing and we are nervously awaiting #705.

Thank you,  
Gerald Shea Jr.  
Newman, CA

Okay, see you in a month, hammerheads, with THOR #1 – the start of a whole new tale of hammers and thunder and mead. You're gonna love what Jason's cooking up with new ongoing artist Mike del Mundo. Get your pull lists ready for June 13th!



NEXT:





